BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH

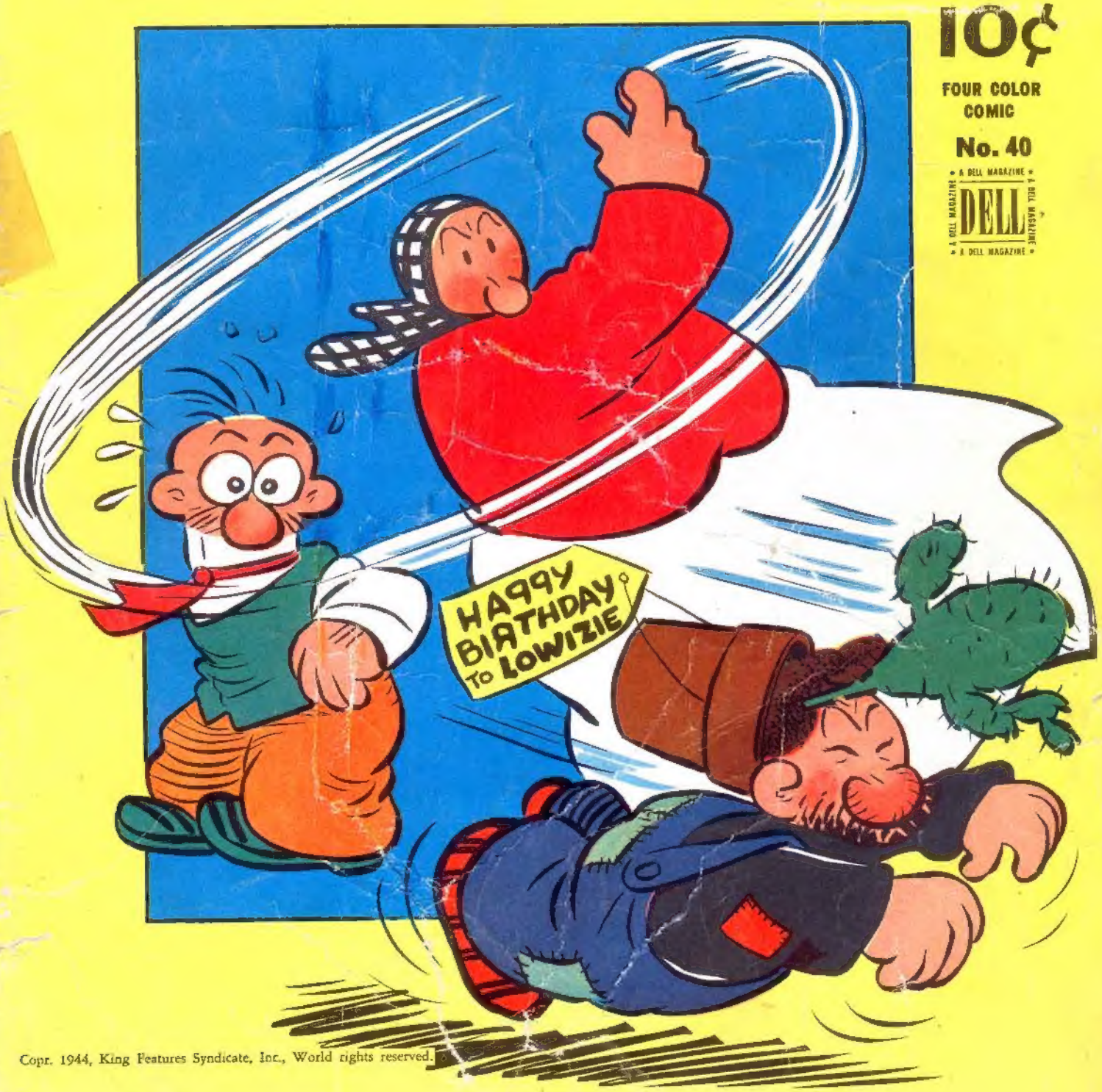
10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC

No. 40

A DELL MAGAZINE

DELL

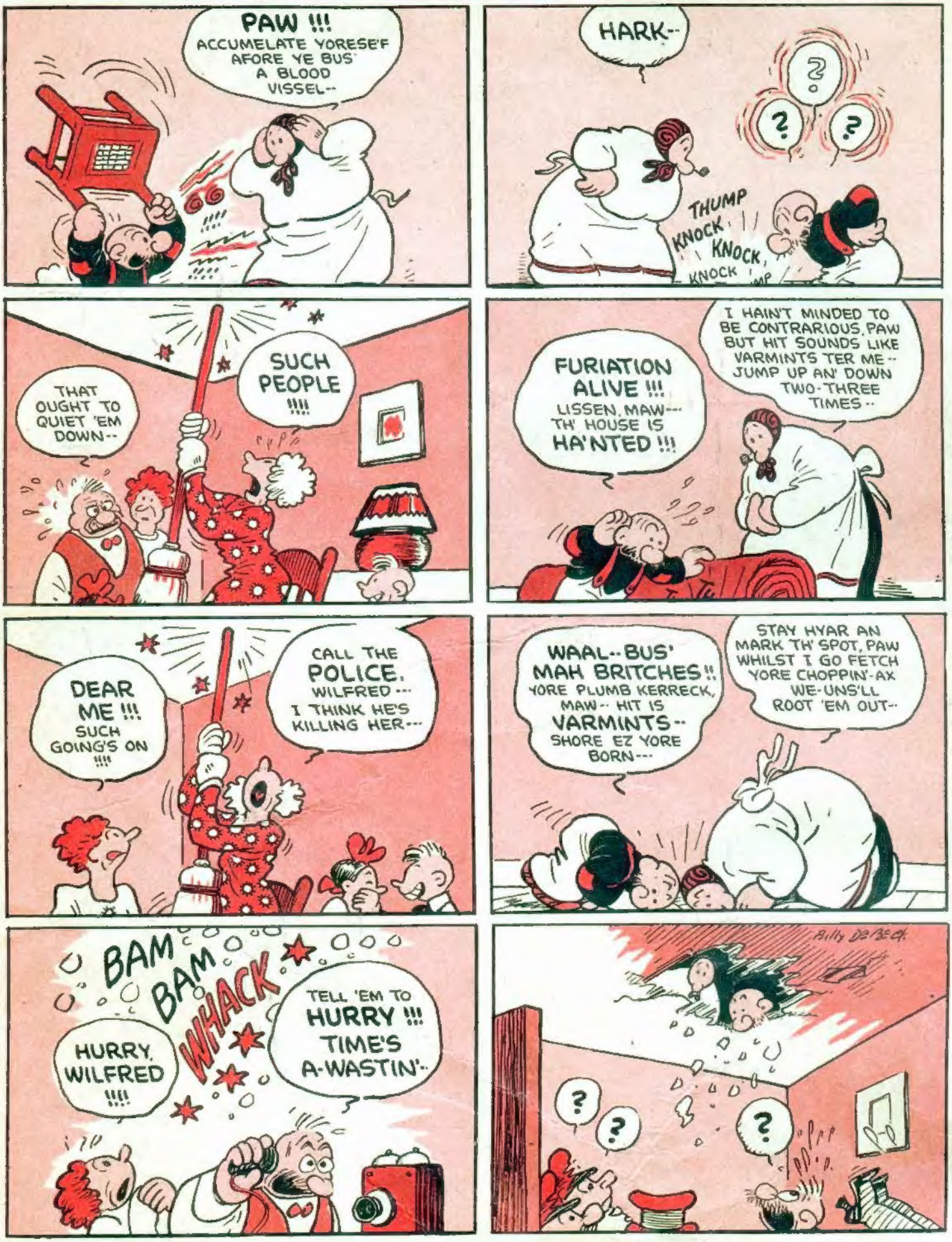


Copr. 1944, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

Barney Google

Registered U. S. Pat. Off.

By Billy De Beck


PAW !!!
ACCUMELATE YORESE'F AFORE YE BUS' A BLOOD VISSEL--
HARK--
? ? ?
THUMP
KNOCK,
KNOCK,
KNOCK
THAT OUGHT TO QUIET 'EM DOWN--
SUCH PEOPLE !!!!
FURIATION ALIVE !!!
LISSEN, MAW--- TH' HOUSE IS HA'NTED !!!
I HAIN'T MINDED TO BE CONTRARIOUS, PAW BUT HIT SOUNDS LIKE VARMINTS TER ME-- JUMP UP AN' DOWN TWO-THREE TIMES--
DEAR ME !!! SUCH GOING'S ON !!!!
CALL THE POLICE, WILFRED--- I THINK HE'S KILLING HER---
WAAL--BUS' MAH BRITCHES !! YORE PLUMB KERRECK, MAW-- HIT IS VARMINTS-- SHORE EZ YORE BORN---
STAY HYAR AN MARK TH' SPOT, PAW WHILST I GO FETCH YORE CHOPPIN'-AX WE-UNS'LL ROOT 'EM OUT--
BAM
BAM
WHACK
HURRY, WILFRED !!!!
TELL 'EM TO HURRY !!! TIME'S A-WASTIN'--
Billy DeBeck
? ? ?

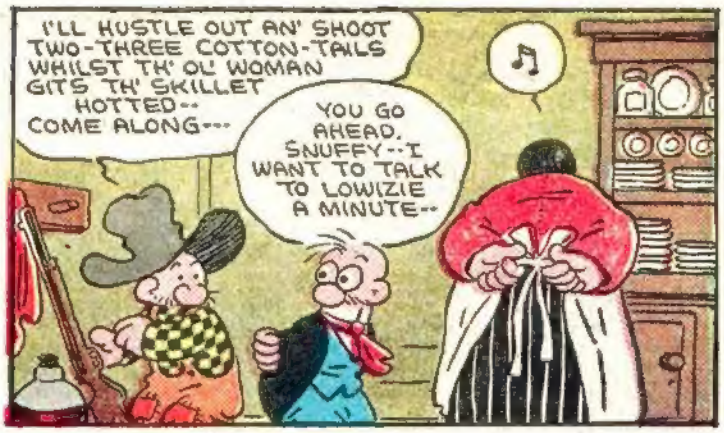
BARNEY GOOGLE AND SNUFFY SMITH, No. 40—PUBLISHED BY DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.

149 Madison Ave., New York, 16, N. Y.

Copyright, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942 by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World Rights Reserved. Printed in U.S.A.

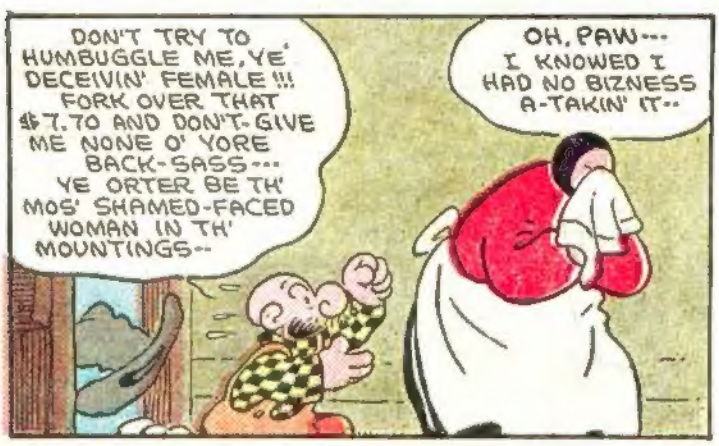
BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DeBeck


I'LL HUSTLE OUT AN' SHOOT TWO-THREE COTTON-TAILS WHILST TH' OL' WOMAN GITS TH' SKILLET HOTTED-- COME ALONG---
YOU GO AHEAD, SNUFFY--I WANT TO TALK TO LOWIZIE A MINUTE--

HERE'S THE $7.70 CASH I WON FROM SNUFFY-- AND THAT MAKES US ALL SQUARE--- BUT-- DON'T TELL HIM I'M GIVING IT BACK, LOWIZIE-- YOU KNOW HOW HE IS-- SO FULL OF STUBBORN SMITH PRIDE-- HE'D FLING IT RIGHT IN MY FACE---
NO--NO-- PAW'LL WHAP TH' DAYLIGHTS OUTTA ME, MISTOFER G--

THERE-- THERE-- NOW DON'T SAY ANY MORE ABOUT IT--
THANKY, MISTOFER GOOGLE-- I AIN'T HAD MY FIST ON SO MUCH MONEY SINCE THEM TOURISTERS BOUGHT MY SPINNIN'-WHEEL--


DON'T TRY TO HUMBUGGLE ME, YE DECEIVIN' FEMALE !!! FORK OVER THAT $7.70 AND DON'T-GIVE ME NONE O' YORE BACK-SASS--- YE ORTER BE TH' MOS' SHAMED-FACED WOMAN IN TH' MOUNTINGS--
OH, PAW--- I KNOWED I HAD NO BIZNESS A-TAKIN' IT--

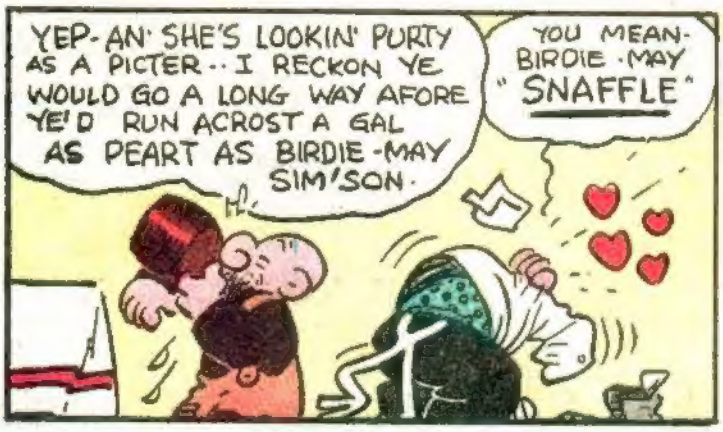
WAAL--IT'S THIS WAY, GOOGLE--UH- A LEETLE WHILE AGO TWO FELLARS I NEVER SEED BEFORE DRUV UP AN' BOUGHT THREE JUGS O' CORN-SQUEEZIN'S OFF'N ME--AN' I'M SORTER HANKERIN' FER A GAME O' POKER--
LISSEN, SNUFFY--- YOU PROMISED TO SWEAR OFF GAMBLING--I--I--
I'LL GIVE YE JES' TWO SECONTS TO GIT OUT THEM THAR CARDS, GOOGLE--

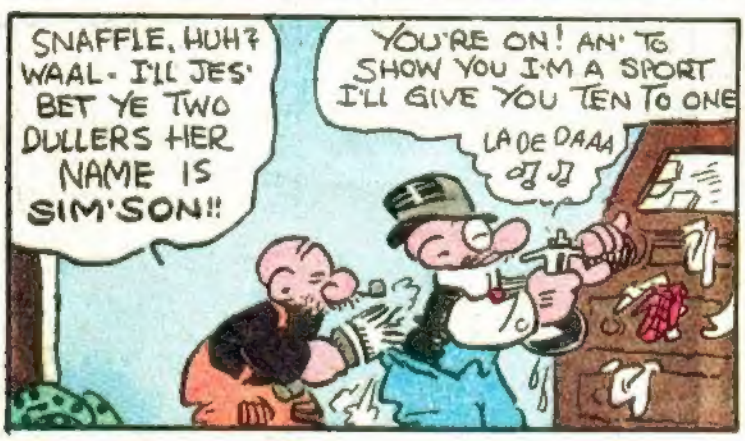
2 A.M.
SO--$7.70 WAS ALL THE DOUGH YOU HAD ?? WELL--I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW THAT YOU'RE CLEAN AS A WHISTLE--- GOODNIGHT !!!
HOL' ON, GOOGLE-- WE-UNS'LL PLAY THREE HANDS O' "SHOW-DOWN" FER A OL' FASHION WHANG ON TH' JAW---
Billy DeBeck

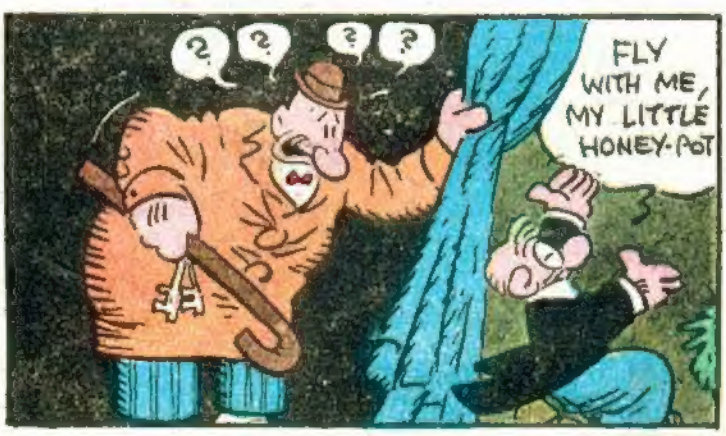
Copr. 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

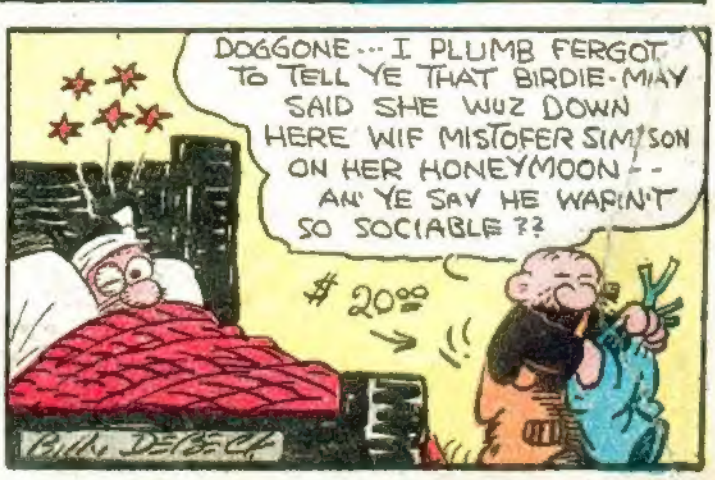
BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK


YEP- AN' SHE'S LOOKIN' PURTY AS A PICTER -- I RECKON YE WOULD GO A LONG WAY AFORE YE'D RUN ACROST A GAL AS PEART AS BIRDIE-MAY SIM'SON.
YOU MEAN- BIRDIE-MAY "SNAFFLE"

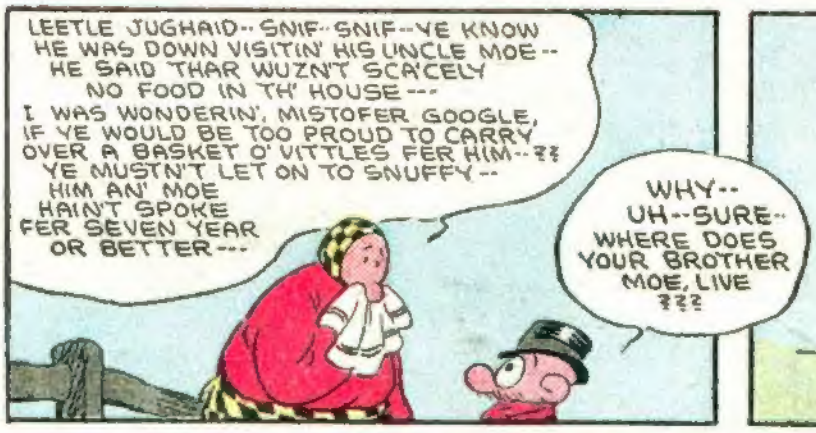

SNAFFLE, HUH? WAAL- I'LL JES' BET YE TWO DULLERS HER NAME IS SIM'SON!!
YOU'RE ON! AN' TO SHOW YOU I'M A SPORT I'LL GIVE YOU TEN TO ONE
LA DE DAAA



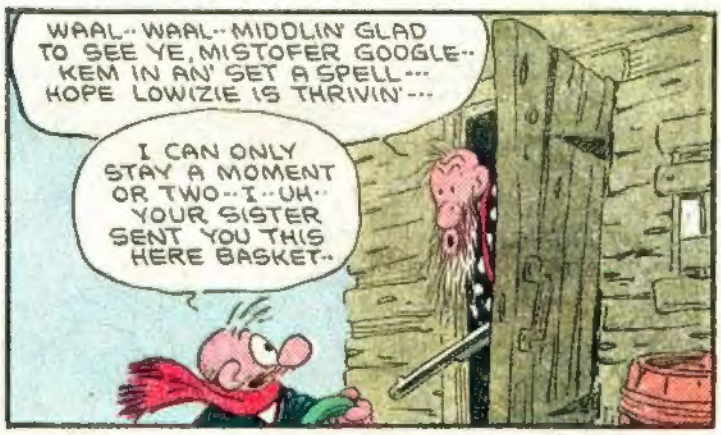

DOGGONE... I PLUMB FERGOT TO TELL YE THAT BIRDIE-MAY SAID SHE WUZ DOWN HERE WIF MISTOFER SIM'SON ON HER HONEYMOON-- AN' YE SAY HE WAS'N'T SO SOCIABLE??
20°°
BILLY DEBECK

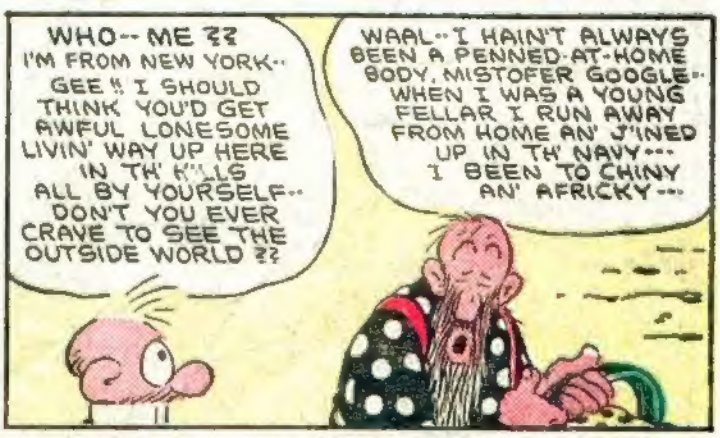
BARNEY GOOGLE

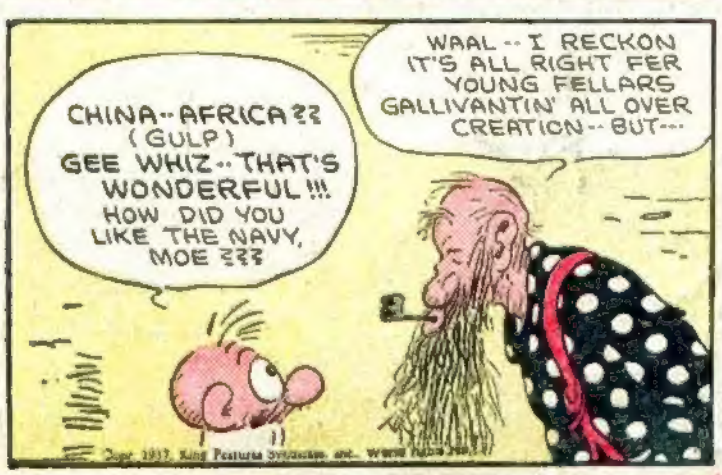
by Billy DEBECK

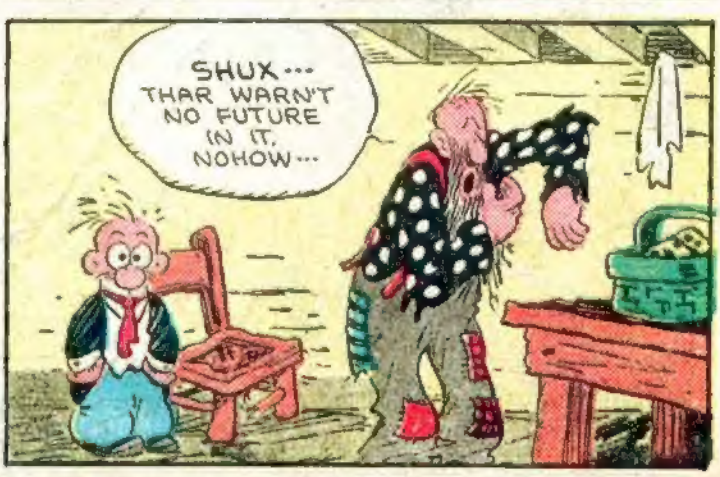

LEETLE JUGHAID-- SNIF-- SNIF-- YE KNOW HE WAS DOWN VISITIN' HIS UNCLE MOE-- HE SAID THAR WUZN'T SCA'CELY NO FOOD IN TH' HOUSE--- I WAS WONDERIN', MISTOFER GOOGLE, IF YE WOULD BE TOO PROUD TO CARRY OVER A BASKET O' VITTLES FER HIM-- ?? YE MUSTN'T LET ON TO SNUFFY-- HIM AN' MOE HAIN'T SPOKE FER SEVEN YEAR OR BETTER---
WHY-- UH-- SURE-- WHERE DOES YOUR BROTHER MOE, LIVE ???

WAAL-- TO GIT THAR-- JES' FOLLER YORE NOSE TILL YE GIT TO TH' RIDGE- THEN CUT ACROST SORTER CATERCORNERED AN' HEAD DOWN THROUGH TH' WOODS AN' UP AGIN-- YE CAIN'T MISS IT--- HIS SHACK'S PERCHED RIGHT A-TOP KNOB MOUNTING---


WAAL-- WAAL-- MIDDLIN' GLAD TO SEE YE, MISTOFER GOOGLE-- KEM IN AN' SET A SPELL--- HOPE LOWIZIE IS THRIVIN'---
I CAN ONLY STAY A MOMENT OR TWO-- I-- UH-- YOUR SISTER SENT YOU THIS HERE BASKET--


WHO-- ME ?? I'M FROM NEW YORK-- GEE !! I SHOULD THINK YOU'D GET AWFUL LONESOME LIVIN' WAY UP HERE IN TH' H'LLS ALL BY YOURSELF-- DON'T YOU EVER CRAVE TO SEE THE OUTSIDE WORLD ??
WAAL-- I HAIN'T ALWAYS BEEN A PENNED-AT-HOME BODY, MISTOFER GOOGLE-- WHEN I WAS A YOUNG FELLAR I RUN AWAY FROM HOME AN' J'INED UP IN TH' NAVY--- I BEEN TO CHINY AN' AFRICKY---

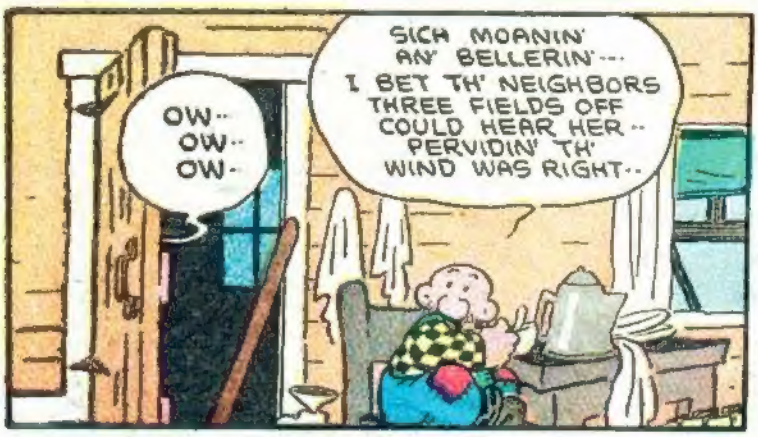

CHINA-- AFRICA ?? (GULP) GEE WHIZ-- THAT'S WONDERFUL !!! HOW DID YOU LIKE THE NAVY, MOE ???
WAAL-- I RECKON IT'S ALL RIGHT FER YOUNG FELLARS GALLIVANTIN' ALL OVER CREATION-- BUT---



BARNEY GOOGLE

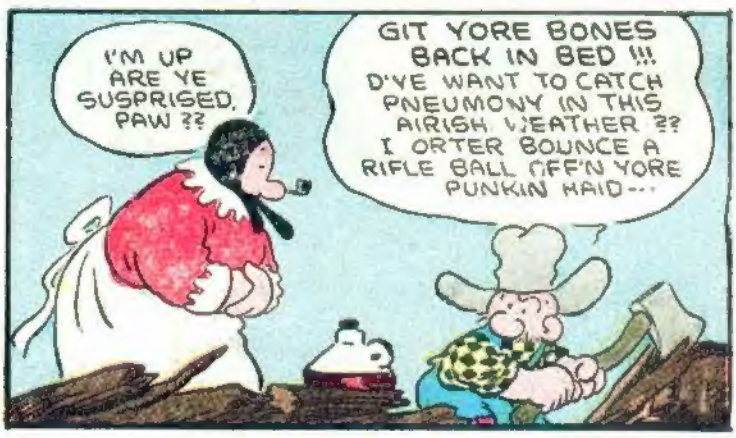
by Billy DEBECK

IF YE DON'T MIND, PAW--- I THINK I'LL JES' STAY IN TH' BEDSTID TODAY--- MY HEAD FEELS DOWNRIGHT SWIMMY--OUCH--EVER' BONE I OWN ACHES LIKE TH' OL' HARRY--
I SW'AR-- YE LOOK YALLER AS A GOURD-- IT MUST HEV BEEN SUNTHIN' YE ET--



TH' OL' WOMAN'S GOT A WONDERFUL GIFT FER AILMENTS ALL OF A SUDDENTY--- HOWSOMEVER IT WON'T DO NO HARM TO AX MIZ YANCEY TO COME OVER HERE AN' SET A SPELL.

I DO DECLARE, MIZ YANCEY--- SICH A TONIC YE ARE TO TH' SOUL--WOULD YE BELIEVE IT ?? I'M FEELIN' BETTER ALREADY--
YE LOOK PEART AS A WRENNY BIRD- I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE TRACKS FER HOME, MIZ SMIF--- IF THAR'S ANYTHING I CAN DO, JES' WHISSLE--

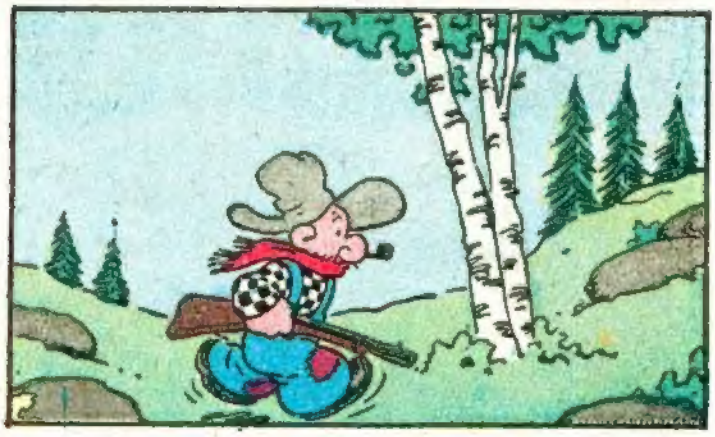

I'M UP ARE YE SUSPRISED, PAW ??
GIT YORE BONES BACK IN BED !!! D'YE WANT TO CATCH PNEUMONY IN THIS AIRISH WEATHER ?? I ORTER BOUNCE A RIFLE BALL OFF'N YORE PUNKIN HAID---

QUICK, PAW-- LIGHT OUT ACROST TH' TATER PATCH AN' HEAD OFF MIZ YANCEY
MIZ YANCEY CAN'T BE MARCHIN' BACK AN' FO'TH EVER' SECONT YE OPEN YORE MOUF- YE KNOW SHE'S GOT SIX-SEBBEN BRATS TO LOOK OUT FER--

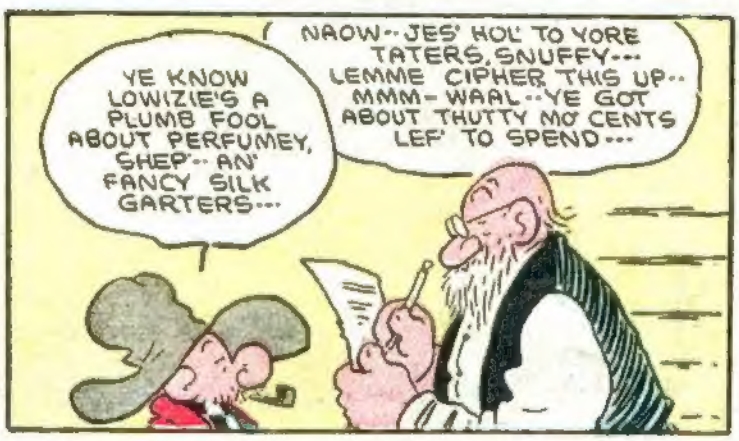
I'LL RUN YE OVER THAR IN TWO SHAKES OF A SHEEP'S TAIL NAOW CHIRK UP
Copr. 1940 King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
DEBECK

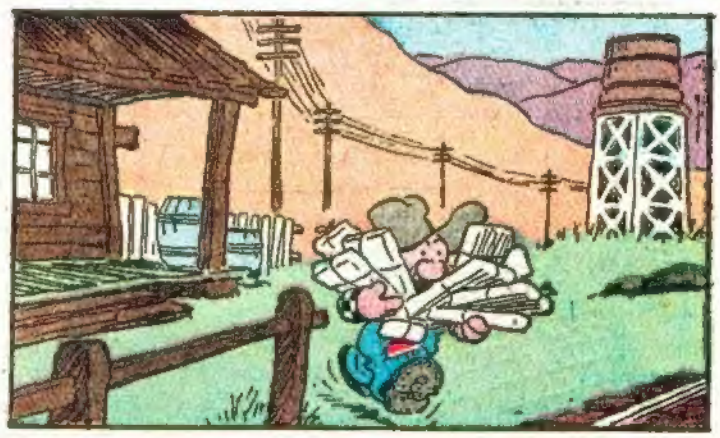
BARNEY GOOGLE

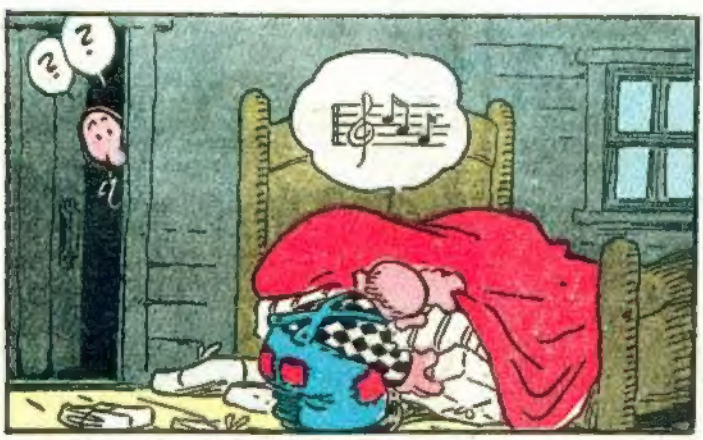
by Billy DEBECK



GOOD GOSH !!! AIN'T THEY PURTY ? YE SAY THESE ARE GENUWINE IMITATION PEARLS, SHEP ?? WAAL--WROP 'EM UP. WHAT ELSE YE GOT THAT'S ALL TH' RAGE ??
MEBBE SHE'D HANKER FER ONE O' THEM DIAMOND LAVALIERES OR TIARAS TH' SASSIETY FOLKS ARE A WEARIN' NOWADAYS-- COURSE A EGG-BEATER MOUGHT BE A LEETLE MORE PRACTABLE, SNUFFY. THAR'S NO ACCOUNTIN' FER A WOMAN'S TASTE--

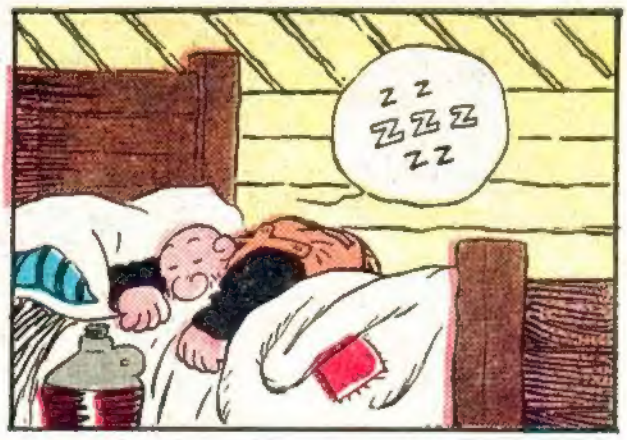

YE KNOW LOWIZIE'S A PLUMB FOOL ABOUT PERFUMEY, SHEP-- AN' FANCY SILK GARTERS---
NAOW-- JES' HOL' TO YORE TATERS, SNUFFY--- LEMME CIPHER THIS UP-- MMM-WAAL--YE GOT ABOUT THUTTY MO' CENTS LEF' TO SPEND---

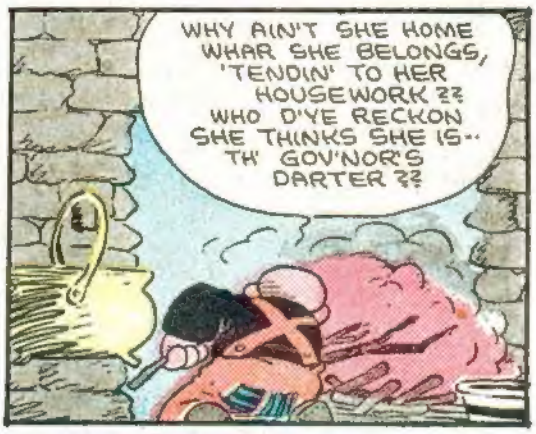




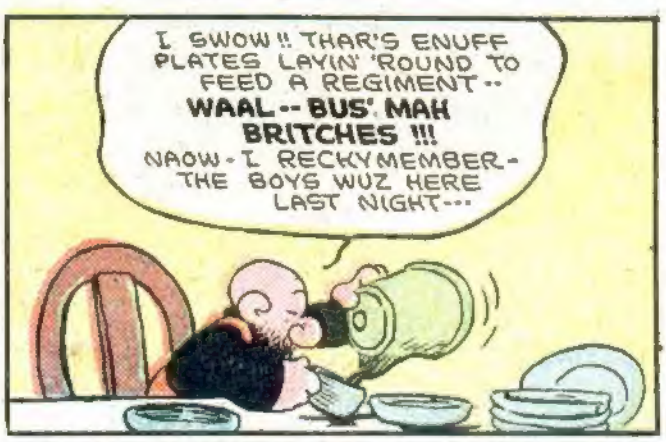
BARNEY GOOGLE

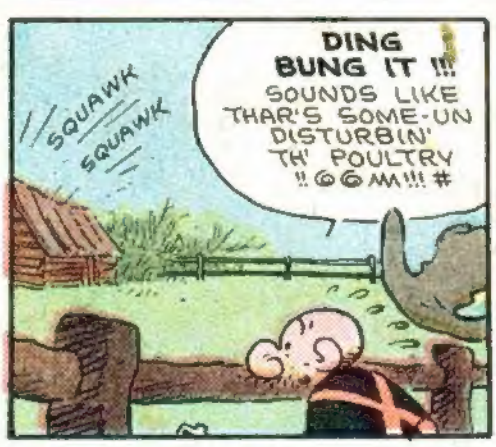
by Billy DEBECK





I GONNIES--IF SHE DIDN'T GO OFF AN' LEAVE TH' PLACE FULL O' DIRTY DISHES--- I'VE TOL' HER NINE HUNNERT TIMES SICH DOIN'S BRINGS ALL SORTS O' VARMINTS 'ROUND TH' PROPITTY

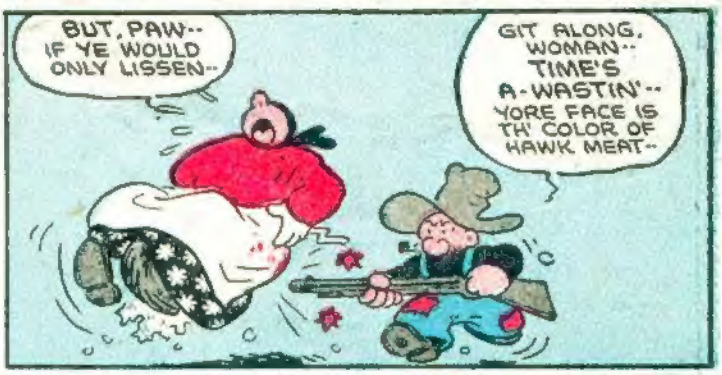

I SWOW !! THAR'S ENUFF PLATES LAYIN' 'ROUND TO FEED A REGIMENT--
WAAL--BUS' MAH BRITCHES !!!
NAOW-I RECKYMEMBER- THE BOYS WUZ HERE LAST NIGHT---



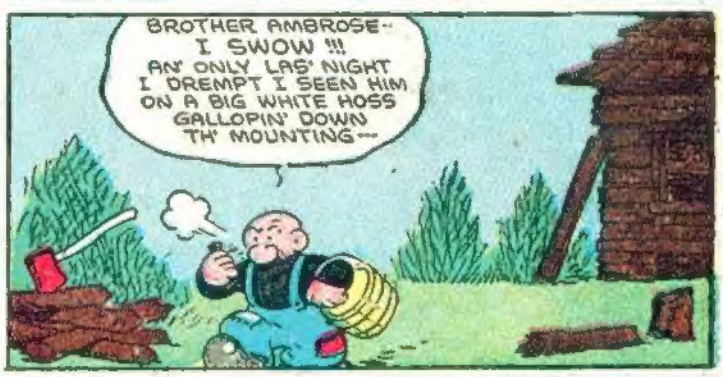
BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DeBeck

Registered U. S. Patent Office



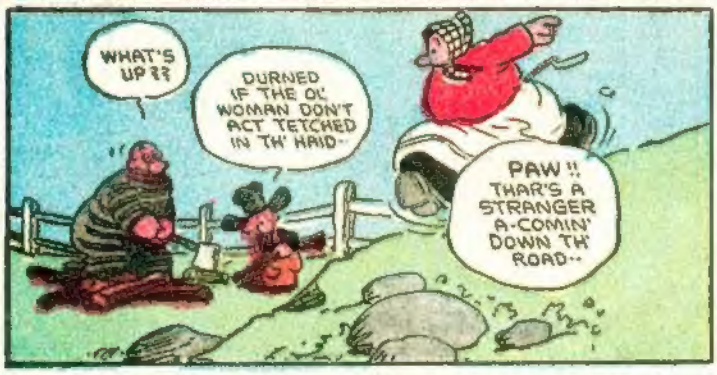
I DON'T RECKON I EVER
SEEN A WOMAN WIF
SICH A ONSTIDDY
AN' WAVERIN' MIND---
NAOW JUS' LAY YORE BONES
FLAT ON TH' BED-STID
WHILST I STIR 'ROUND AN'
MAKE YE A DISH O' TEA---



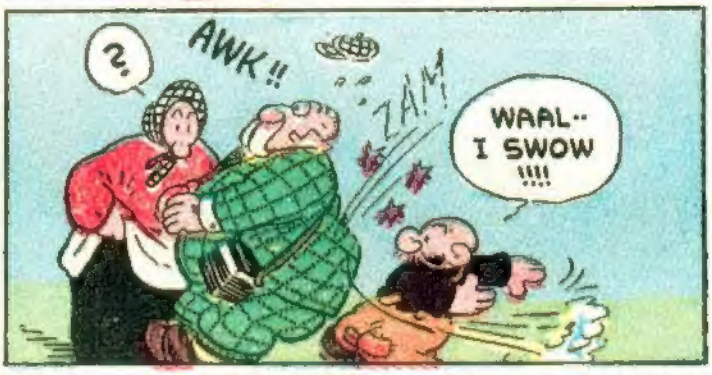
BARNEY GOOGLE

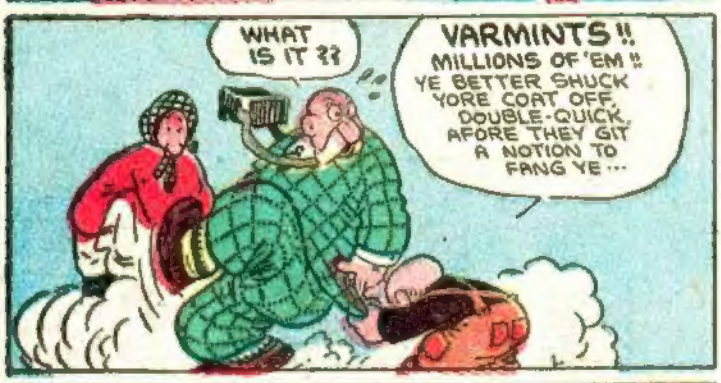
by Billy DEBECK

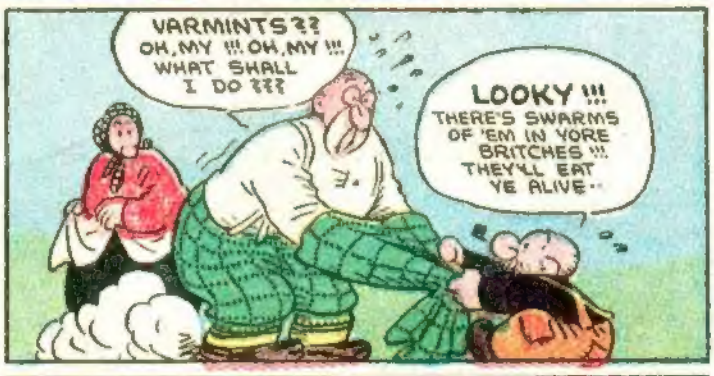
THAR'S NUTHIN' TO BE SKEERED OF, AMBROSE.. TH' ONLIEST NEIGHBORS WE-UNS HAVE IS TH' YANCEYS 'WAY DOWN IN TH' HOLLER.. NOW.. GIT ON WIF YORE CHOPPIN'..

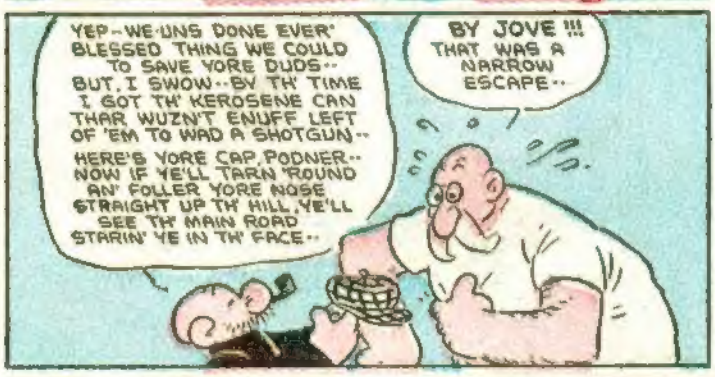


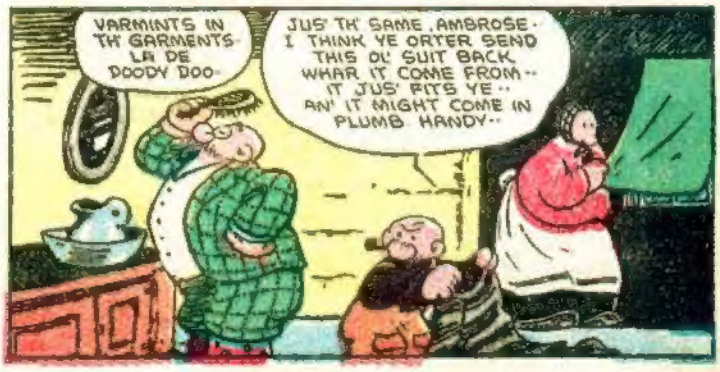
(UMPH!! ONE O' THEM PESKY TOURISTERS) HOWDY, STRANGER.. WHO BE YE AN' WHAT MIGHT YORE BUSINESS BE?
AHH, MY GOOD PEOPLE.. PARDON ME.. I'VE LOST MY WAY.. IF YOU'LL BE SO KIND TO DIRECT ME TO THE MAIN ROAD.. WELL..??







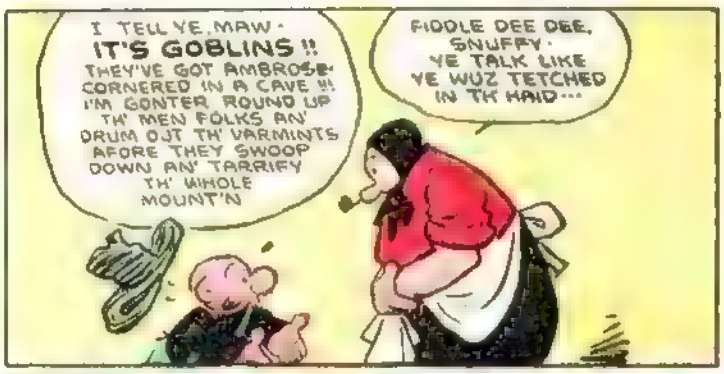

YEP--WE-UNS DONE EVER' BLESSED THING WE COULD TO SAVE YORE DUDS.. BUT, I SWOW.. BY TH' TIME I GOT TH' KEROSENE CAN THAR WUZN'T ENUFF LEFT OF 'EM TO WAD A SHOTGUN.. HERE'S YORE CAP, PODNER.. NOW IF YE'LL TARN 'ROUND AN' FOLLER YORE NOSE STRAIGHT UP TH' HILL, YE'LL SEE TH' MAIN ROAD STARIN' YE IN TH' FACE..
BY JOVE!!! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE..

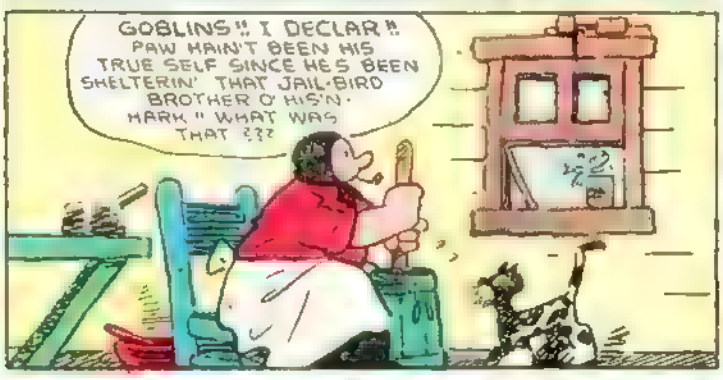

VARMINTS IN TH' GARMENTS. LA DE DOODY DOO.
JUS' TH' SAME, AMBROSE. I THINK YE ORTER SEND THIS OL' SUIT BACK WHAR IT COME FROM.. IT JUS' FITS YE.. AN' IT MIGHT COME IN PLUMB HANDY..

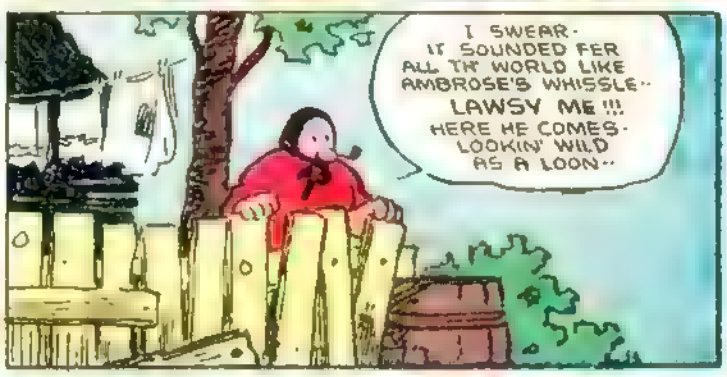
Copr. 1928 King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

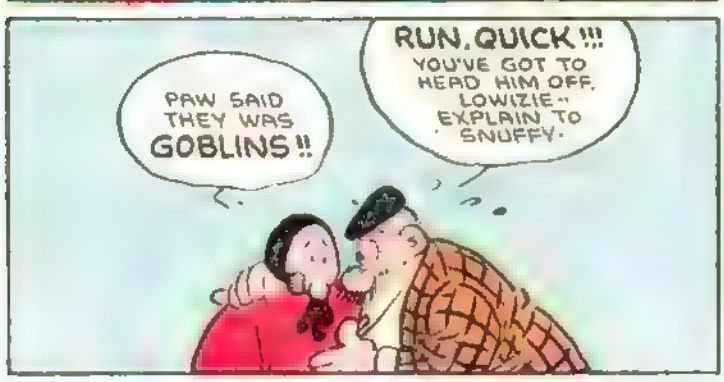
BARNEY GOOGLE

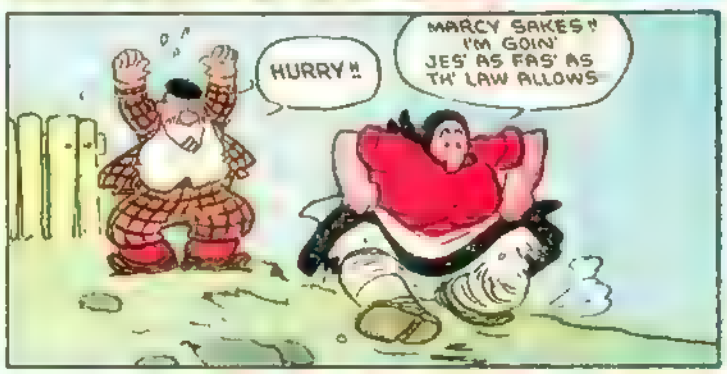
by Billy DeBeck

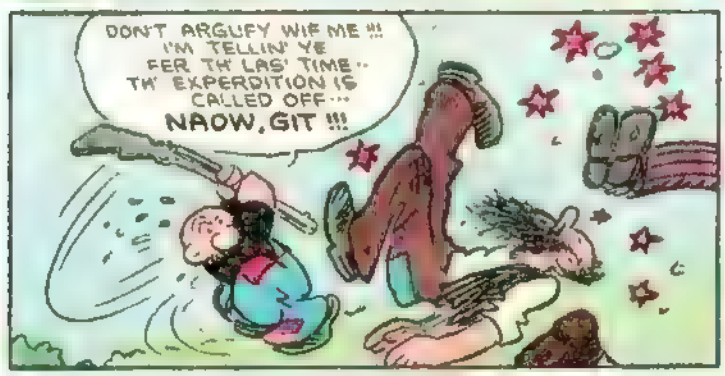

I TELL YE, MAW · IT'S GOBLINS !! THEY'VE GOT AMBROSE CORNERED IN A CAVE !! I'M GONTER ROUND UP TH' MEN FOLKS AN' DRUM OUT TH' VARMINTS AFORE THEY SWOOP DOWN AN' TARRIFY TH' WHOLE MOUNT'N
FIDDLE DEE DEE, SNUFFY · YE TALK LIKE YE WUZ TETCHED IN TH' HAID···



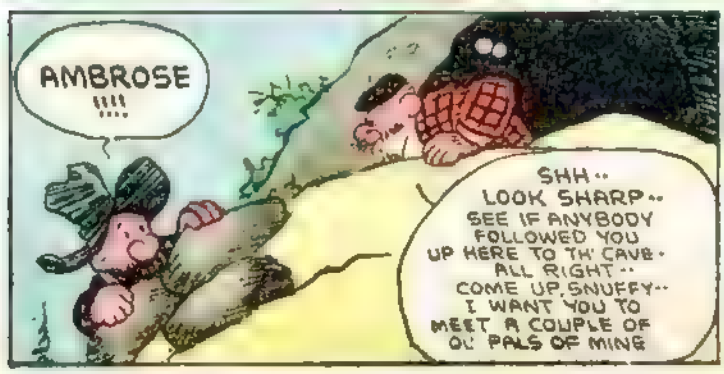


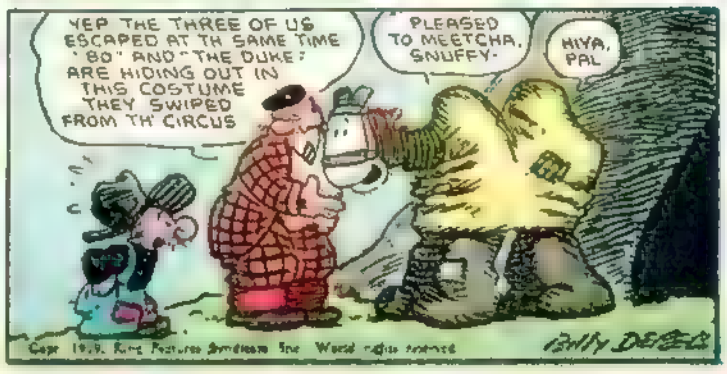






PAW·· I WISHT YE WOULD GIVE AMBROSE HIS WALKIN' PAPERS · I SEE NAUGHT BUT TROUBLE AN' SORROW··
STOP BLATTIN YORE BRAINS OUT AN' GIT BACK TO YORE CHORES·

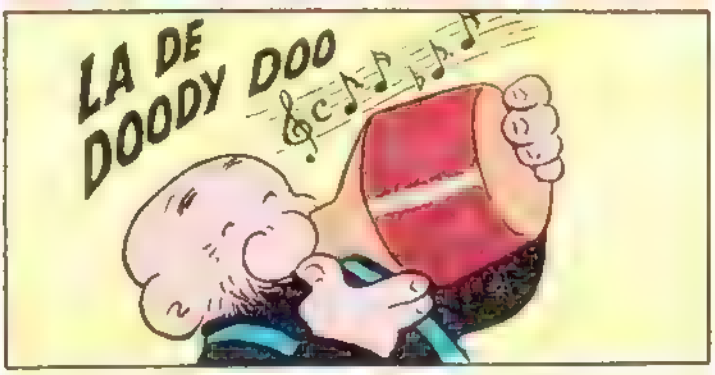

AMBROSE !!!!
SHH·· LOOK SHARP·· SEE IF ANYBODY FOLLOWED YOU UP HERE TO TH' CAVE · ALL RIGHT·· COME UP, SNUFFY·· I WANT YOU TO MEET A COUPLE OF OL' PALS OF MINE

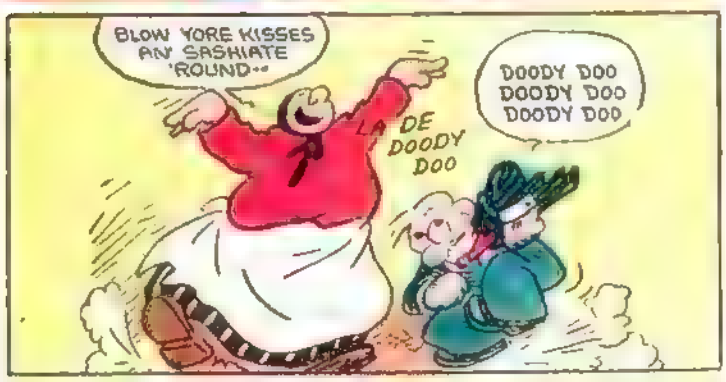

YEP THE THREE OF US ESCAPED AT TH' SAME TIME · "80" AND "THE DUKE" ARE HIDING OUT IN THIS COSTUME THEY SWIPED FROM TH' CIRCUS
PLEASED TO MEETCHA, SNUFFY·
HIYA, PAL
Copr. 1939, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
Billy DeBeck

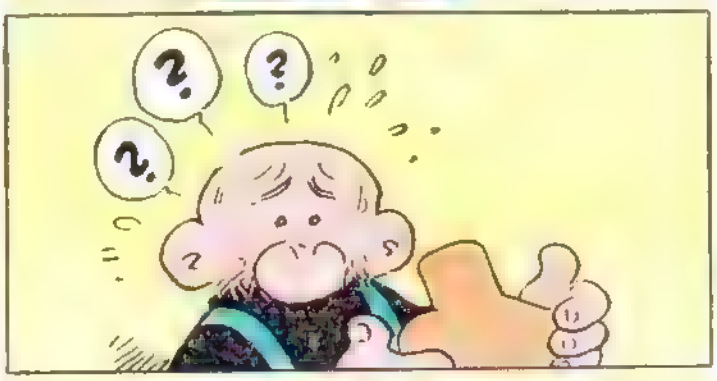
BARNEY GOOGLE

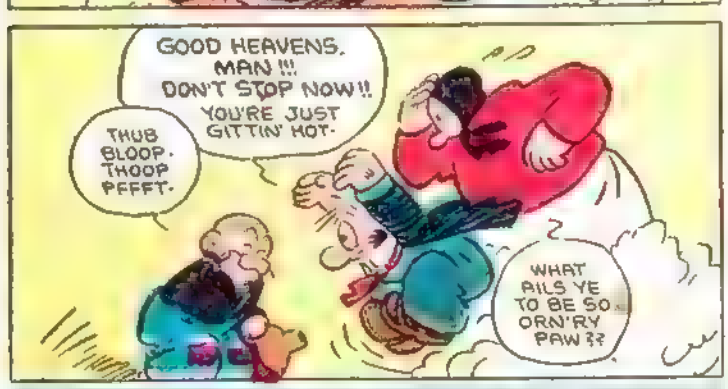
by Billy DeBeck

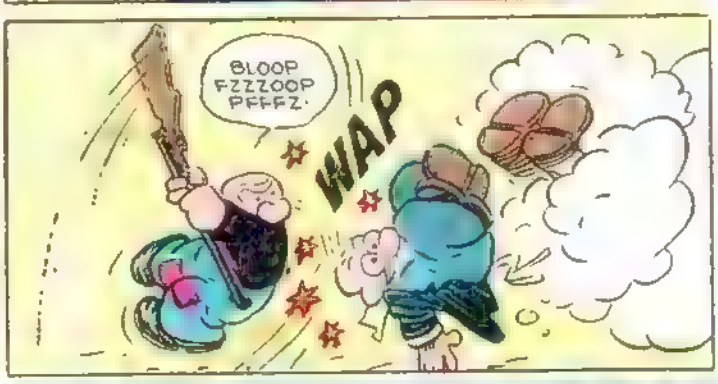
AW, PLEASE, SNUFFY.. GIVE US A LITTLE JUG MUSIC.. WE NEED CHEERING UP.. IT'S RAININ' CATS AN' DOGS AN'...
I SWOW !!! TH' PAIR OF YE HAVE GONE JIG-JUGGIN' CRAZY...

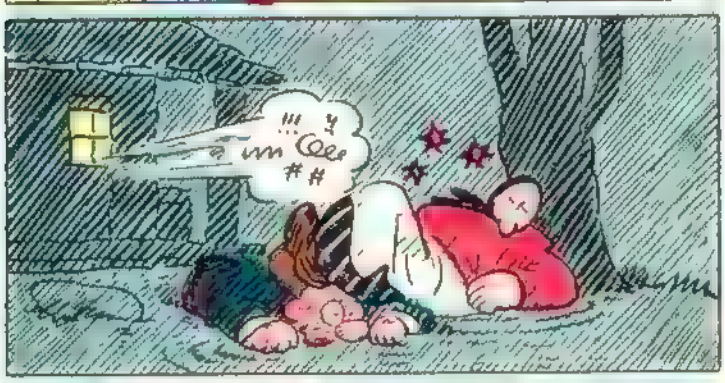


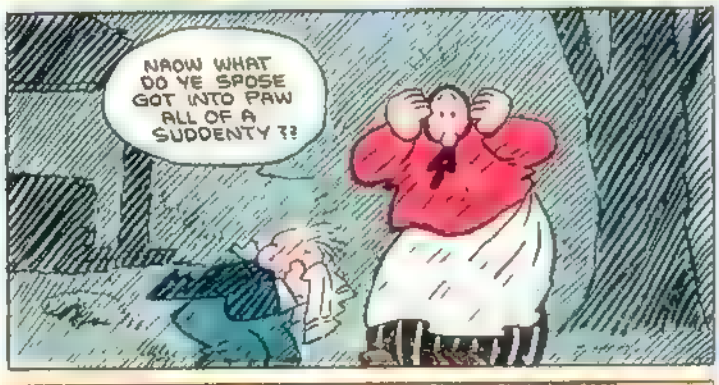






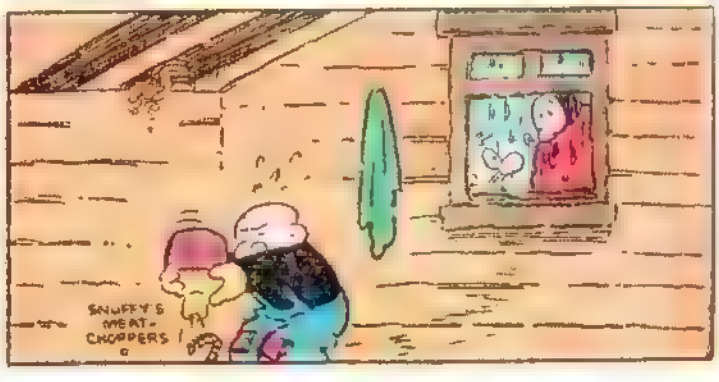






LAWSY ME, MR G I DO BELIEVE MY MAN SNUFFY IS JEALOUS-HEARTED.. BLESS HIS SOUL AN' BODY !!!
GEE !!! MEBBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE PUT MY ARM AROUND YOUR WAIST, LOWIZIE.. YA BETTER LET ME EXPLAIN

Copyright, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.



BARNEY GOOGLE
by Billy DeBeck
GREAT SCOTT, SNUFFY !! YOU'LL HAVE THE STATE MILITIA DOWN ON YOUR NECK IF YOU DON'T CALL OFF THIS FEUD WITH THE "FEATHER MERCHANTS" THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A CIVILIZED COUNTRY.. YOU CAN'T...
BUTTON UP YORE LIP, GOOGLE AN' HARK YORE EARS! I HAVE CALLED A SECRET MEETIN' TONIGHT AN I DON'T WANT NO BACK TALK—
SNUFFY- JEG' HOW MANY O' THEM THAR PESKY FEATHER MERCHANTS D'YE FIGGER'LL BE AGIN' US ??
MESH UP RUFE GO AHEAD, SNUFFY
SAMYL.. YORE EYE SIGHT AIN'T WHAT IT USTER BE- BETTER LET YOUNG AUBREY PERCH HISSE'F ON EAGLE POINT.. YOU AN' JASPER GIT ON DOWN TO SAW MILL CAVERN- DAN'L, TAKE TH' SHORT CUT TO POSSUM HOLLER AN' WAIT FER ED AN' LONZO- NAOW WHAR'S GOOGLE ??
TIME'S A-WASTIN'
C'MON SNUFFY
GOOGLE- I'M AIMIN' FER YOU TO CLAMBER UP ON "CHIMBLY ROCK" AN' KEEP A SHARP LOOK-OUT...
WHO?? ME !!! ?? DON'T TALK FOOLISH, SNUFFY- YOU DON'T WANT TO DRAG ANY RANK OUTSIDERS INTO THIS—
!!XX-WHY-YE SHIF'LESS NO GOOD-FER-NAUGHT DISREPPERABLE MUSHRAT- YE'LL DO AS I SAY.. GIT UP THAR ON CHIMBLY ROCK..
HAVE A HEART, SNUFFY !!
AN' IF YE SEE TH' VARMINTS A-COMIN' PEEL OFF YORE COAT AN' WAVE IT FER ALL YO'RE WUTH- NAOW.. GIT A MOVE ON YORESE'F..
I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR PAL- I-I..
OW..I'M SLIPPIN' !! M-M-MY GOOSE IS COOKED.. HELP.. HELP.. HELLLP !!!!
OKAY, BOYS- I GOT IT !! WHY DIDN'T SNUFFY TELL ME SOME OF THE BOYS WERE GONNA BE UP HERE ??
LA DE DOODY DOO
GEE GOSH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL VIEW !!!
WAAL.. PEEL MY TATERS" IF IT HAIN'T ONE O' THEM MOUNT'N CLIMBIN' TOURISTERS- HOWDY, STRANGER.
SAY.. DID YE SEE ENNY O' THEM ORNRY "HOLLER CRITTERS" DOWN BELOW? WE UNS AIM TO WIPE 'EM OFF'N TH' FACE O' TH' AIRTH.
THESE GUYS MUST BE THE FEATHER MERCHANTS- OW.. THEY'LL MURDER ME-
I..I.. BETTER BE GOIN'. I..I..
NOPE.. YE'LL DO NOTHIN' OF TH' SORT, STRANGER- YE LOOK PLUMB WORE OUT AN' FAMISHED.. FOLLER US-
GEE !! SNUFFY'S GOT THESE LITTLE GENTS ALL WRONG..
LA DE DOODY DOO

BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DeBeck

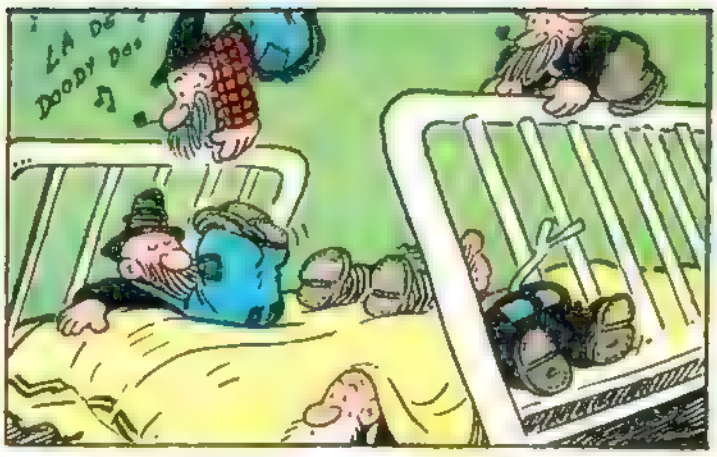
THE FEATHER MERCHANTS POSTPONE THEIR FEUDING TO ENTERTAIN BARNEY GOOGLE THE WELCOME INTRUDER
LA DE DOODY DOO
DOODY DOO DOODY DOO DOODY DOO
YE KNOW, HANK, THAT FELLAR, GOOGLE, IS TH' ONLIEST OUTLANDER WE UNS EVER CLAPPED EYES ON.
NIX, BOYS, NIX-- I'VE HAD ENOUGH FUN FOR ONE DAY MY SIDES ACHE FROM LAFFIN'-- HAW HAW HAW YOU FEATHER MERCHANTS SLAY ME !!
YEP - I DON'T RECKON I EVER SEE A FRIEN'LIER CRITTER'N HIM.
HAW HAW
ARE YE RIGHT SHORE YE DON'T WANT TO PLAY LEAP FROG OR BOWL A GAME AFORE YE LEAVE ??
NAOW- DON'T LET THIS BLINDFOLD GIVE YE TH' IDY WE UNS DON'T TRUST YE, GOOGLE- IT'S JES' A PLUMB FERMALITY-
HAW-HAW- I THOUGHT THIS WAS GONNA BE BLINDMAN'S BUFF OR SUMP'N--
AN' IF I WAR YOU UNS GOOGLE I'D KEEP MUM ABAAT WHAR YE BEEN
GEE !!! IT'S DARKER'N A STACK O' BLACK CATS.
I RECKON YE KNOW WE UNS ARE HAVIN' A FEUD WIF SOME LOW-DOWN SCAMPS IN TH' HOLLER. THAT'S WHY WE UNS TAKE ALL THESE PERCAUTIONS.
JES' KEEP A-GOIN' AN' DON'T GIT FRACTIOUS, MISTOFER GOOGLE, I'LL TELL YE WHEN TO TAKE OFF TH' HANDKERCHER
Y-YES, SIR--
WELL--I'M A-- WHERE AM I ??
BANG
HELP HELP
ZIP
ZIP
ZIP
ZIP
BANG BANG
BANG
WAAL--BUS' MAH BRITCHES !!! IF IT HAIN'T THAT CRITTER, GOOGLE !! DURNED IF WE DIDN'T MISTOOK YE FER ONE O' THEM THAR PESKY FEATHER MERCHANTS PROWLIN' 'ROUND--
WHERE'S SNUFFY ? I GOTTA TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY WHERE IS HE ???
OUR FRIEND GOOGLE DOWN BELOW ..... WITH THE ENEMY ..... BETTER SEND DOWN ..... SHARP SHOOTERS AT ONCE
XYZ
XYZ
THEY SEEM TO KNOW HIM
THE FEATHER MERCHANTS' SECRET CODE.
Billy DeBeck

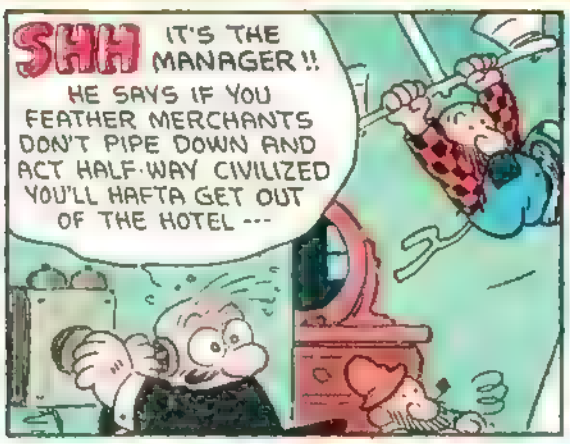
Copr. 1934 King Features Syndicate Inc. World rights reserved

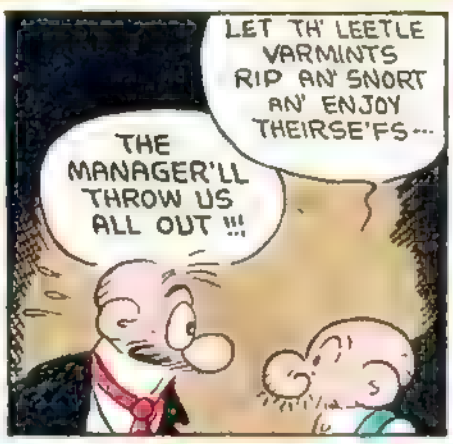
BARNEY GOOGLE

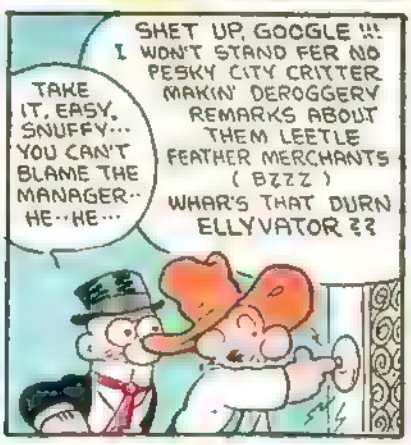
by Billy DeBeck

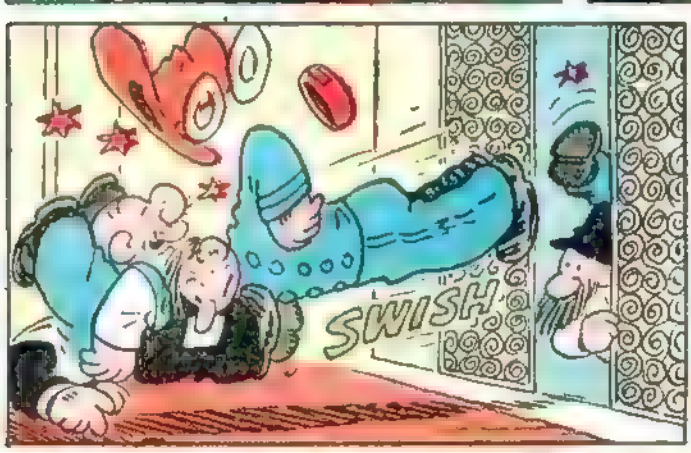
Registered U. S. Patent Office

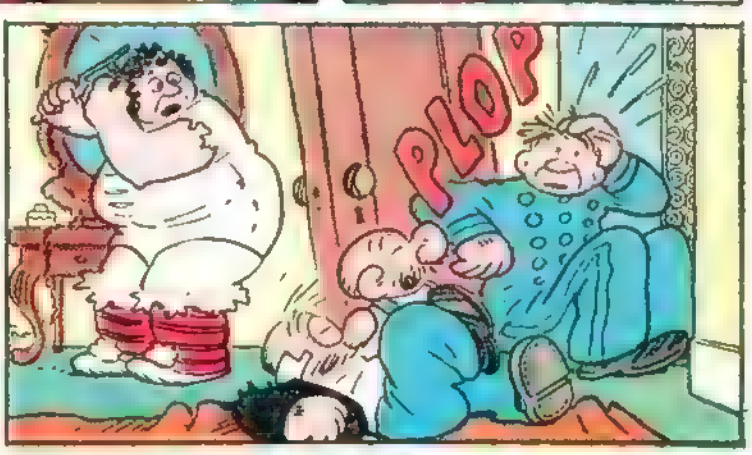


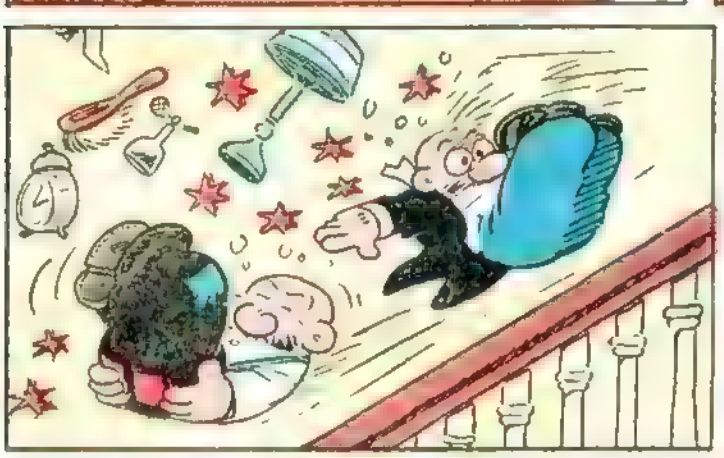

SHH
IT'S THE MANAGER!!
HE SAYS IF YOU FEATHER MERCHANTS DON'T PIPE DOWN AND ACT HALF-WAY CIVILIZED YOU'LL HAFTA GET OUT OF THE HOTEL ---

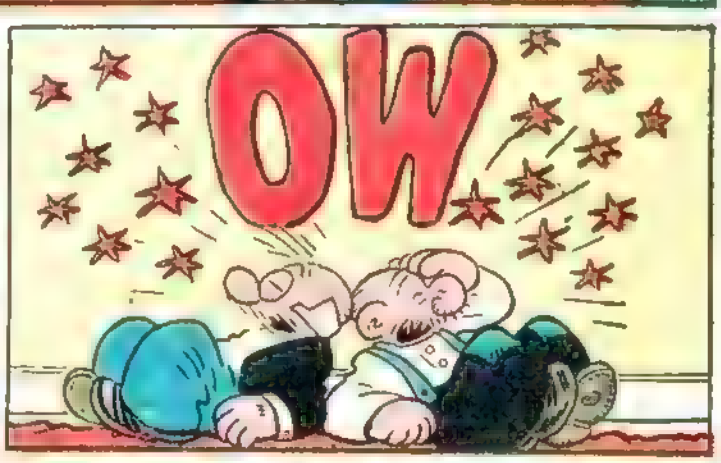


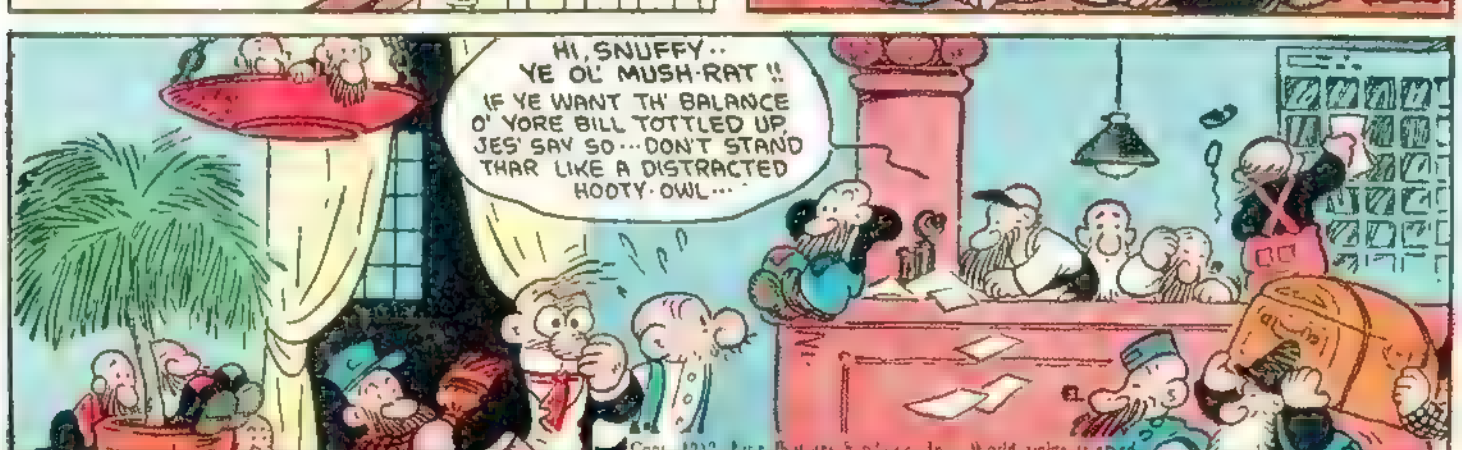

SHET UP, GOOGLE !!! I WON'T STAND FER NO PESKY CITY CRITTER MAKIN' DEROGGERY REMARKS ABOUT THEM LEETLE FEATHER MERCHANTS (BZZZ)
WHAR'S THAT DURN ELLYVATOR ??
TAKE IT, EASY, SNUFFY--- YOU CAN'T BLAME THE MANAGER-- HE--HE---





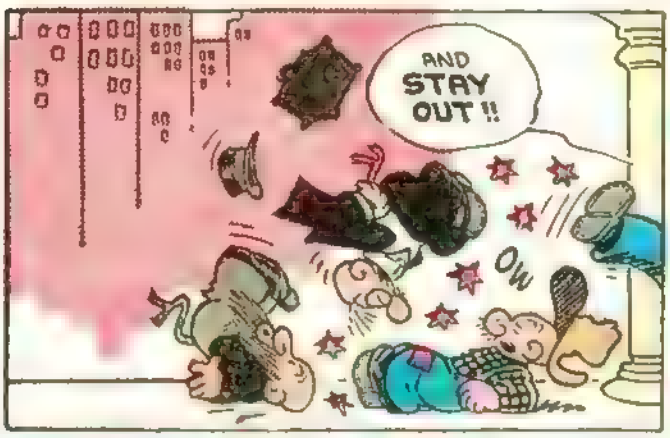




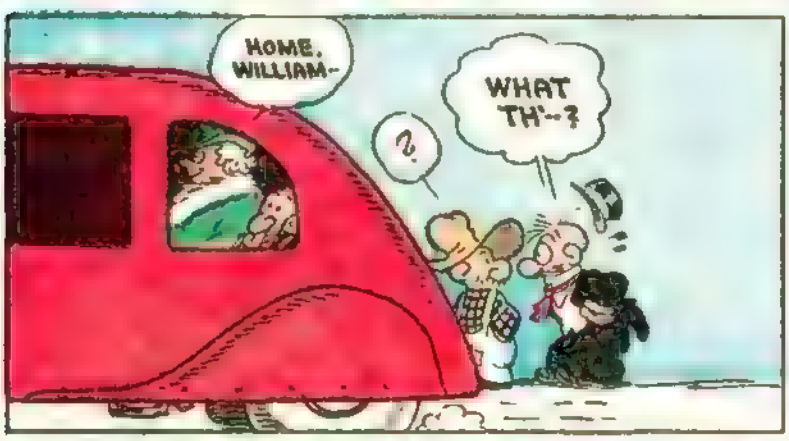


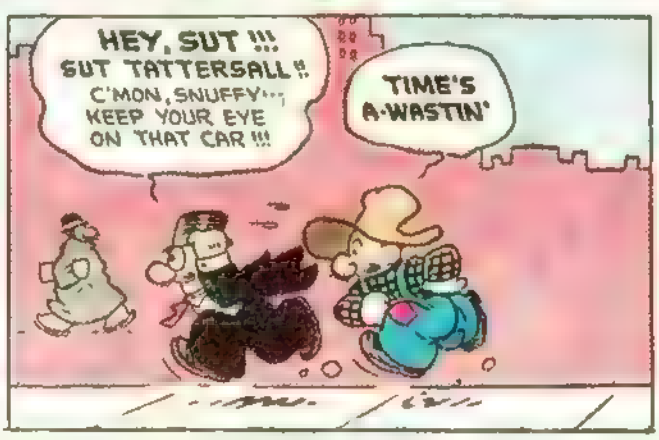
BARNEY GOOGLE

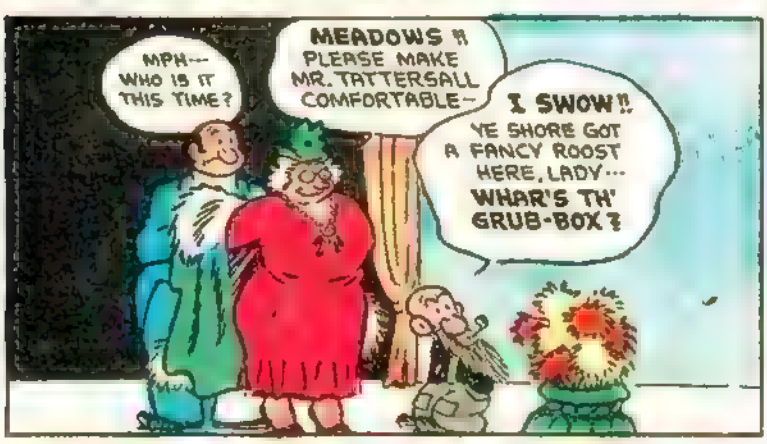
by Billy DeBeck

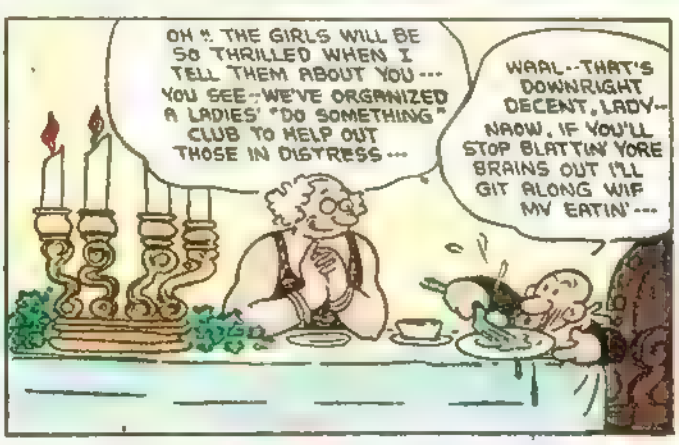


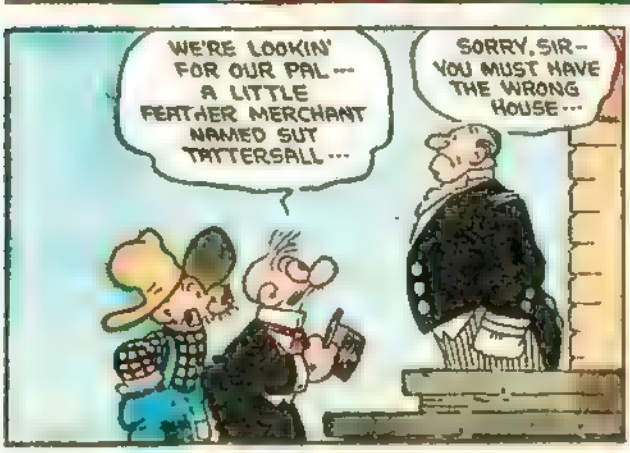
DEAR ME!! WHAT HAS HAPPENED? OH, THE POOR SOUL.
DON'T WASTE YOUR SYMPATHY ON HIM, LADY··· HE'S ONE OF THOSE FEATHER MERCHANTS AND, HE ALWAYS GETS US IN TROUBLE—

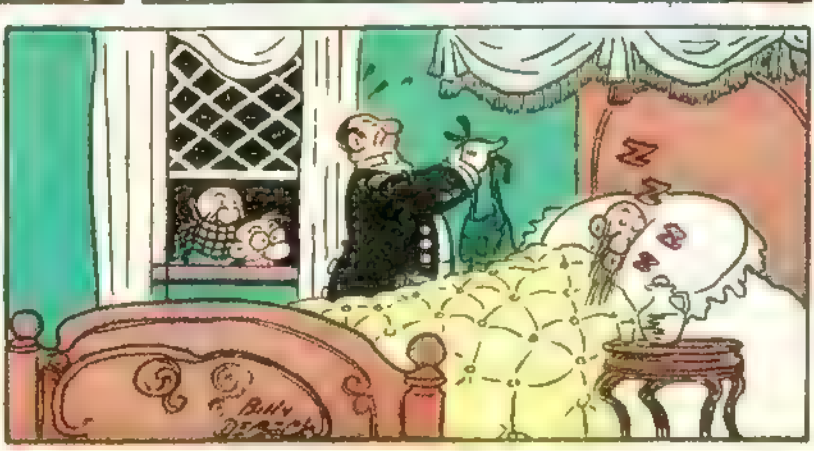





MPH— WHO IS IT THIS TIME?
MEADOWS!! PLEASE MAKE MR. TATTERSALL COMFORTABLE—
I SWOW!! YE SHORE GOT A FANCY ROOST HERE, LADY··· WHAR'S TH' GRUB-BOX?

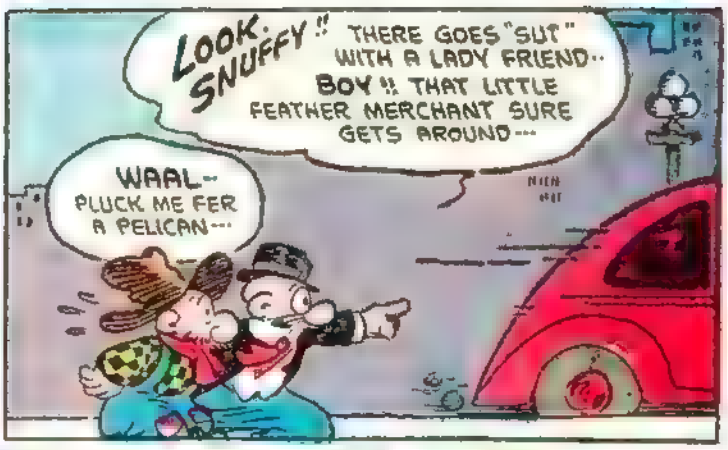

OH!. THE GIRLS WILL BE SO THRILLED WHEN I TELL THEM ABOUT YOU··· YOU SEE—WE'VE ORGANIZED A LADIES' "DO SOMETHING" CLUB TO HELP OUT THOSE IN DISTRESS···
WAAL—THAT'S DOWNRIGHT DECENT, LADY— NAOW, IF YOU'LL STOP BLATTIN' YORE BRAINS OUT I'LL GIT ALONG WIF MY EATIN'···

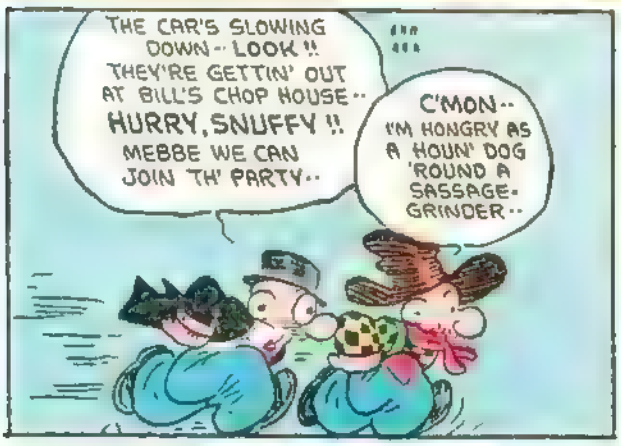


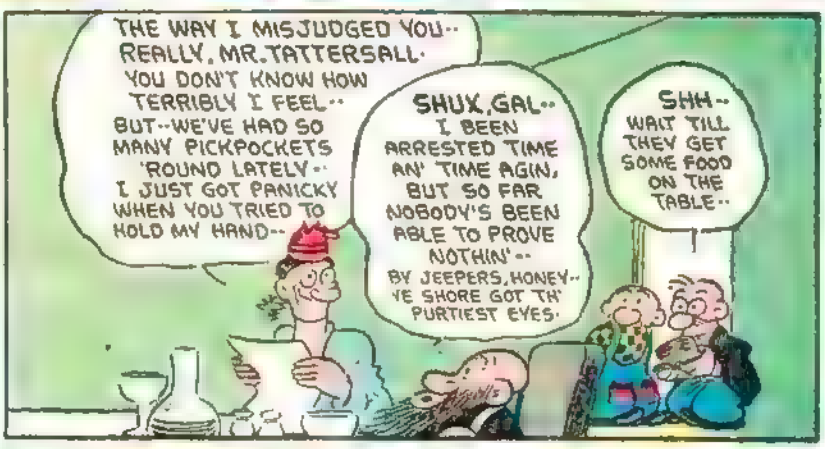


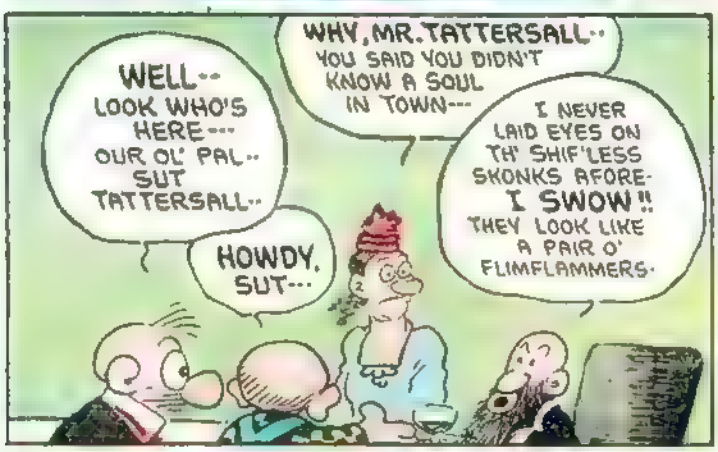
BARNEY GOOGLE

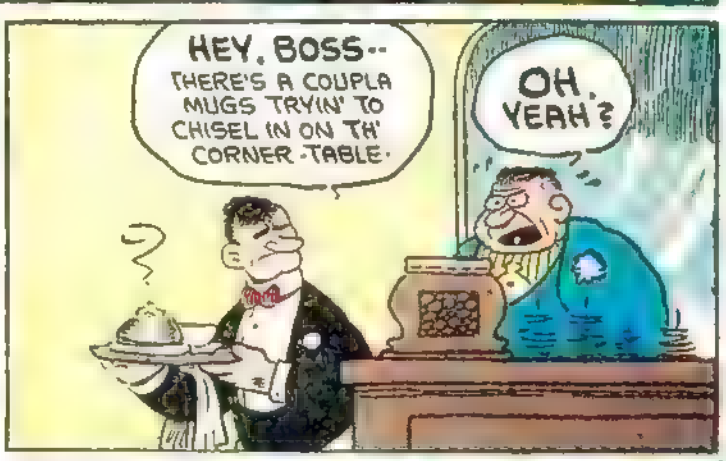
by Billy DeBeck

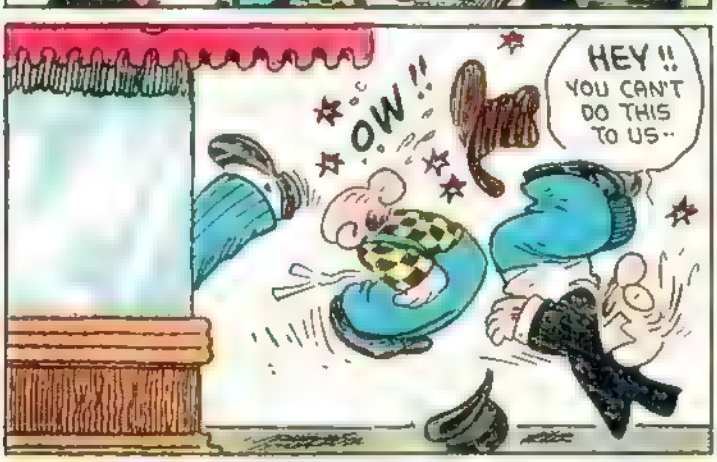

LOOK, SNUFFY!! THERE GOES "SUT" WITH A LADY FRIEND.. BOY!! THAT LITTLE FEATHER MERCHANT SURE GETS AROUND---
WAAL-- PLUCK ME FER A PELICAN---

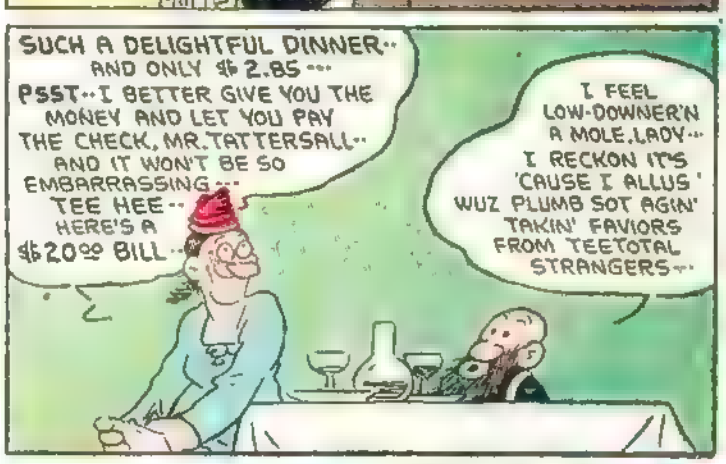

THE CAR'S SLOWING DOWN-- LOOK!! THEY'RE GETTIN' OUT AT BILL'S CHOP HOUSE.. HURRY, SNUFFY!! MEBBE WE CAN JOIN TH' PARTY..
C'MON.. I'M HONGRY AS A HOUN' DOG 'ROUND A SASSAGE-GRINDER..


THE WAY I MISJUDGED YOU.. REALLY, MR. TATTERSALL. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TERRIBLY I FEEL.. BUT--WE'VE HAD SO MANY PICKPOCKETS 'ROUND LATELY.. I JUST GOT PANICKY WHEN YOU TRIED TO HOLD MY HAND--
SHUX, GAL.. I BEEN ARRESTED TIME AN' TIME AGIN, BUT SO FAR NOBODY'S BEEN ABLE TO PROVE NOTHIN'.. BY JEEPERS, HONEY.. YE SHORE GOT TH' PURTIEST EYES.
SHH-- WAIT TILL THEY GET SOME FOOD ON THE TABLE..

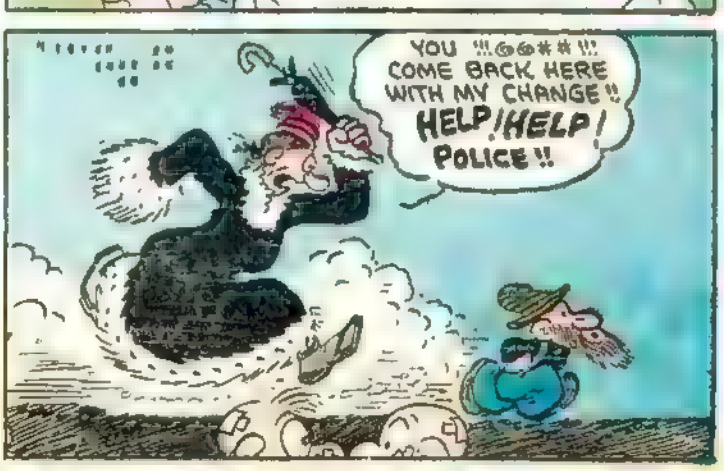

WELL-- LOOK WHO'S HERE--- OUR OL' PAL.. SUT TATTERSALL..
WHY, MR. TATTERSALL.. YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T KNOW A SOUL IN TOWN---
I NEVER LAID EYES ON TH' SHIF'LESS SKONKS AFORE- I SWOW!! THEY LOOK LIKE A PAIR O' FLIMFLAMMERS.
HOWDY, SUT---






SUCH A DELIGHTFUL DINNER.. AND ONLY $2.85 --- PSST.. I BETTER GIVE YOU THE MONEY AND LET YOU PAY THE CHECK, MR. TATTERSALL.. AND IT WON'T BE SO EMBARRASSING--- TEE HEE.. HERE'S A $20.00 BILL..
I FEEL LOW-DOWNER'N A MOLE, LADY... I RECKON IT'S 'CAUSE I ALLUS 'WUZ PLUMB SOT AGIN' TAKIN' FAVIORS FROM TEETOTAL STRANGERS---

Copr. 1939 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

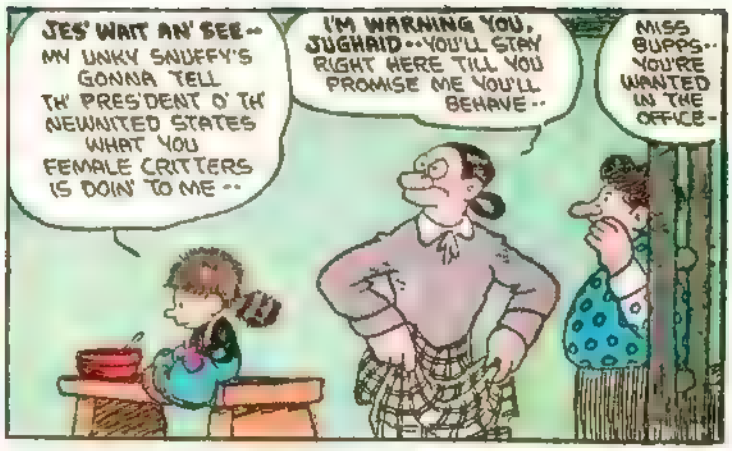


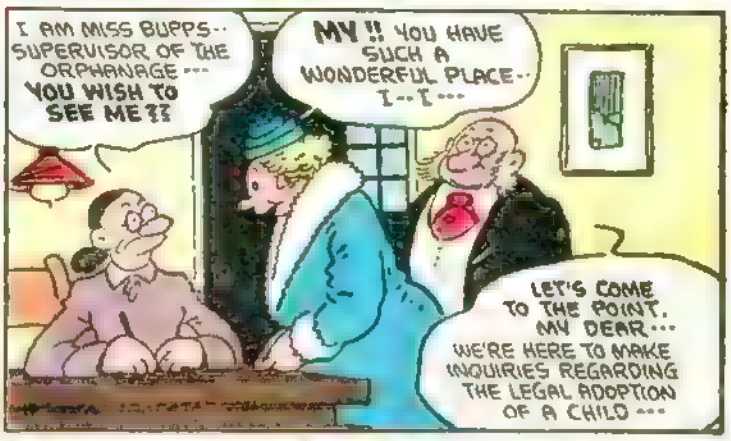
BARNEY GOOGLE
by Billy DeBeck
Registered U. S. Patent Office
WE GOTTA FIGGER UP SOME WAY TO GET A LITTLE DOUGH-
I NEVER SEE SICH A A HARD WINTER AS WE-UNS IS TUSSLIN' WIF-
LISSEN — WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE COUNTIN' MONEY- SHHH-
IT'S COMIN' FROM T'OTHER SIDE O' TH' FENCE YONDER-
LOOK!! SUT TATTERSALL!! THE FEATHER MERCHANT-
WAAL, I SWOW- HE'S BUSIER'N A YALLER JACKET IN A COTTON BLOSSOM-
SEBENTEEN DULLER FIFTEEN CENTS-
NOW, LOOK HERE- THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK, SUT-
GIT AWAY FROM ME, YE SHIF'LESS SKONKS-
WHAR'D YE GIT ALL TH' FOLDIN' MONEY, SUT?
C'MON, SUT- DIVVY UP-
LAY OFF, SNUFFY- PSST-
LET ME HANDLE HIM- DON'T LET HIM KNOW WE'RE BROKE- SHH- SHHH-
I GOTTA NOTION TO GIVE TH' LEETLE MUSHRAT A KICK THAT'LL MAKE HIM BLINK FER A WEEK-
YOU LOOK HALF-FROZEN, SUT- SNUFFY AND I ARE GOING OVER TO JAKE'S POOL PARLOR AN' GET WARM- C'MON ALONG-
DON'T WORRY- NOBODY'S GONNA THROW US OUT- JAKE'S AN' OL' PAL O' MINE-
?
CHIRK UP, SUT- YO'RE LONGER IN TH' FACE THAN MY OL' MARE-
WHO-ME? PLAY POOL?? I DUNNO- I RECKON I COULD L'ARN SAME AS ENNY-UN ELSE-
OKAY, SUT- GRAB A CUE FOR YOURSELF-
JAKE- PSST- I GOT A SUCKER- LET ME HAVE A FEW BUCKS TO FLASH-
OKAY, COUSIN-
HEAH YO' IS- ALL SET, BOSS-
RELAX, SNUFFY- I'M BETTIN' HIM $17.15
HAW-HAW THAT WUZ WHY YE WUZ HUNCHIN' ME WIF YORE ELBOW-
A SEBEN BALL KEMBINATION- TH' TWO BALL IN TH' SIDE POCKET-
WAM
DID YO' SAY YO' ALL WON'T NEED ME NO MO' DIS WEEK, MISTAH JAKE?

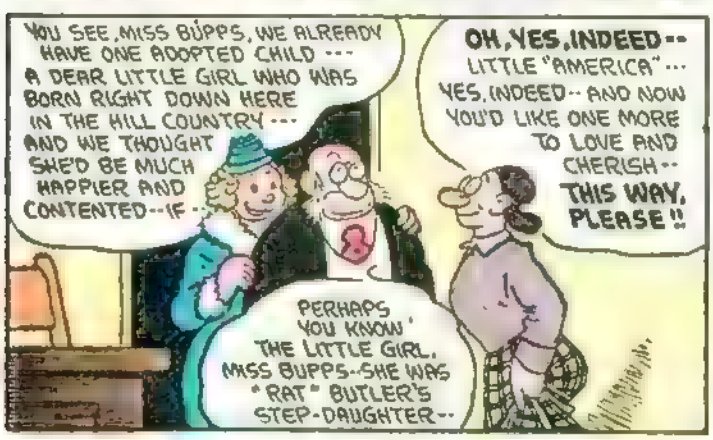
BARNEY GOOGLE

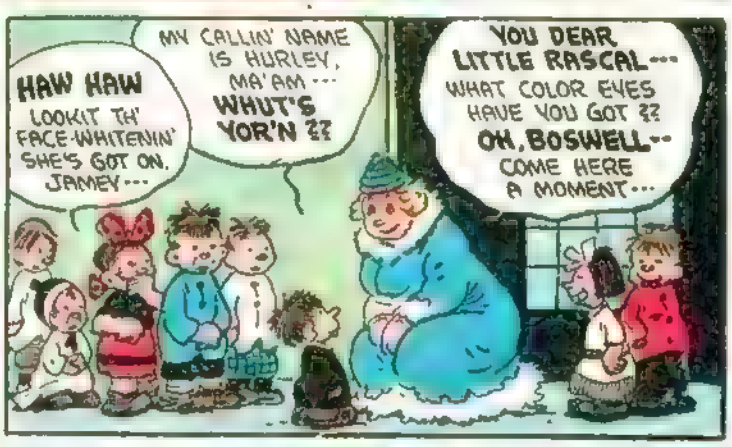
by Billy DEBECK

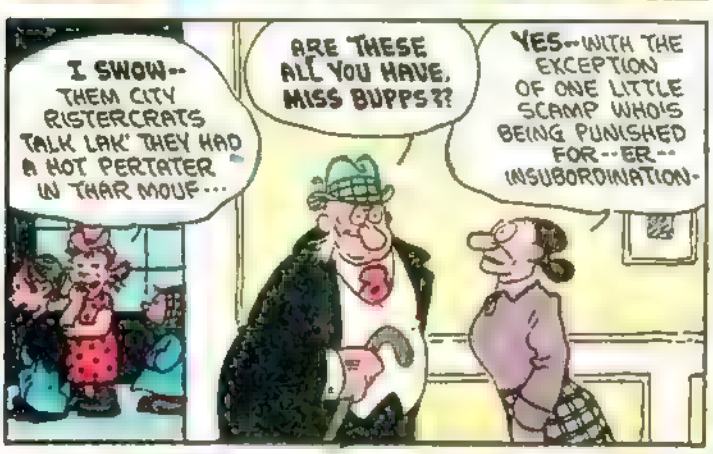
Registered U. S. Patent Office

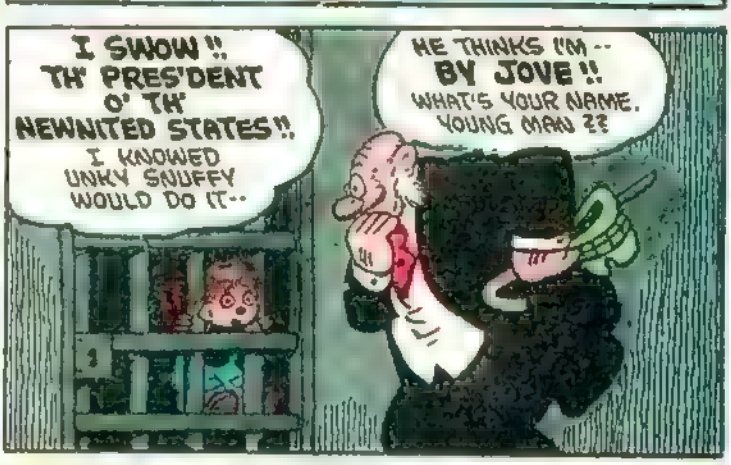

JES' WAIT AN' SEE-- MY UNKY SNUFFY'S GONNA TELL TH' PRES'DENT O' TH' NEWNITED STATES WHAT YOU FEMALE CRITTERS IS DOIN' TO ME --
I'M WARNING YOU, JUGHAID--YOU'LL STAY RIGHT HERE TILL YOU PROMISE ME YOU'LL BEHAVE--
MISS BUPPS-- YOU'RE WANTED IN THE OFFICE-

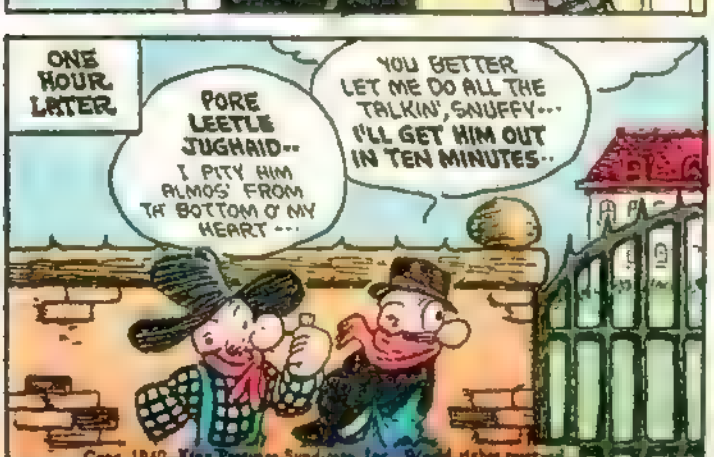

I AM MISS BUPPS-- SUPERVISOR OF THE ORPHANAGE--- YOU WISH TO SEE ME ??
MY !! YOU HAVE SUCH A WONDERFUL PLACE-- I--I---
LET'S COME TO THE POINT, MY DEAR--- WE'RE HERE TO MAKE INQUIRIES REGARDING THE LEGAL ADOPTION OF A CHILD ---

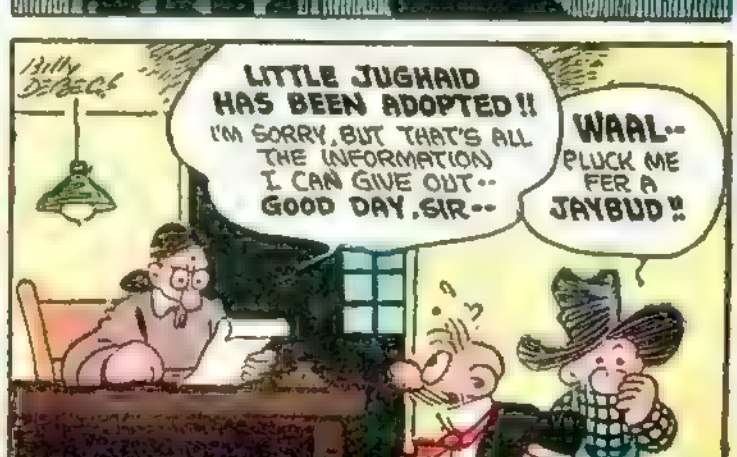

YOU SEE, MISS BUPPS, WE ALREADY HAVE ONE ADOPTED CHILD --- A DEAR LITTLE GIRL WHO WAS BORN RIGHT DOWN HERE IN THE HILL COUNTRY --- AND WE THOUGHT SHE'D BE MUCH HAPPIER AND CONTENTED--IF--
OH, YES, INDEED-- LITTLE "AMERICA"--- YES, INDEED-- AND NOW YOU'D LIKE ONE MORE TO LOVE AND CHERISH-- THIS WAY, PLEASE !!
PERHAPS YOU KNOW THE LITTLE GIRL, MISS BUPPS--SHE WAS "RAT" BUTLER'S STEP-DAUGHTER--


HAW HAW LOOKIT TH' FACE-WHITENIN' SHE'S GOT ON, JAMEY---
MY CALLIN' NAME IS HURLEY, MA'AM--- WHUT'S YOR'N ??
YOU DEAR LITTLE RASCAL--- WHAT COLOR EYES HAVE YOU GOT ?? OH, BOSWELL-- COME HERE A MOMENT---


I SWOW-- THEM CITY RISTERCRATS TALK LAK' THEY HAD A HOT PERTATER IN THAR MOUF---
ARE THESE ALL YOU HAVE, MISS BUPPS ??
YES--WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE LITTLE SCAMP WHO'S BEING PUNISHED FOR--ER-- INSUBORDINATION-




ONE HOUR LATER
PORE LEETLE JUGHAID-- I PITY HIM ALMOS' FROM TH' BOTTOM O' MY HEART---
YOU BETTER LET ME DO ALL THE TALKIN', SNUFFY--- I'LL GET HIM OUT IN TEN MINUTES--
Copr 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

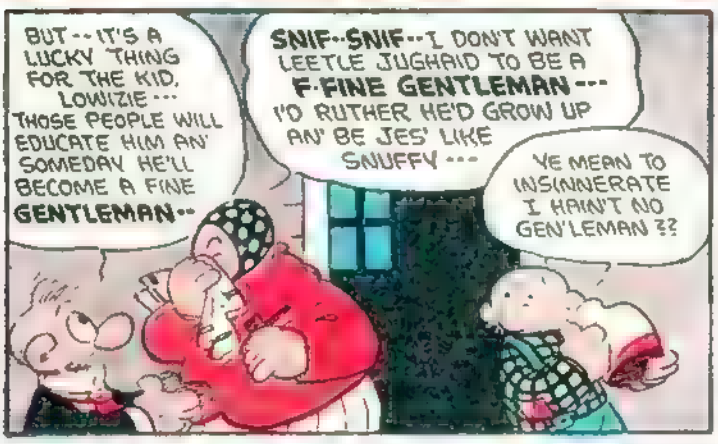

Billy DEBECK
LITTLE JUGHAID HAS BEEN ADOPTED !!
I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S ALL THE INFORMATION I CAN GIVE OUT-- GOOD DAY, SIR--
WAAL-- PLUCK ME FER A JAYBUD !!

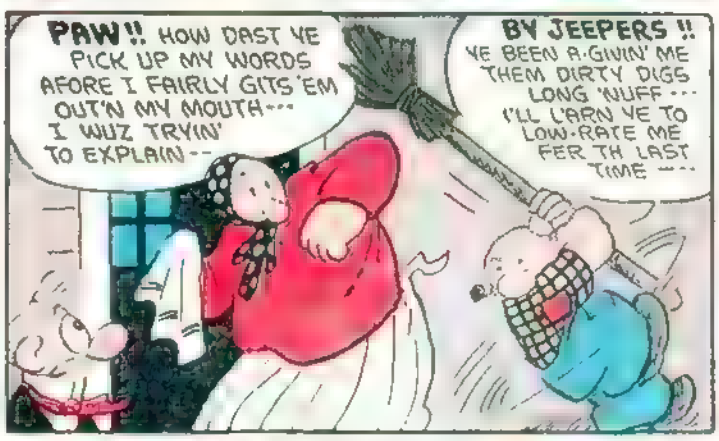
BARNEY GOOGLE

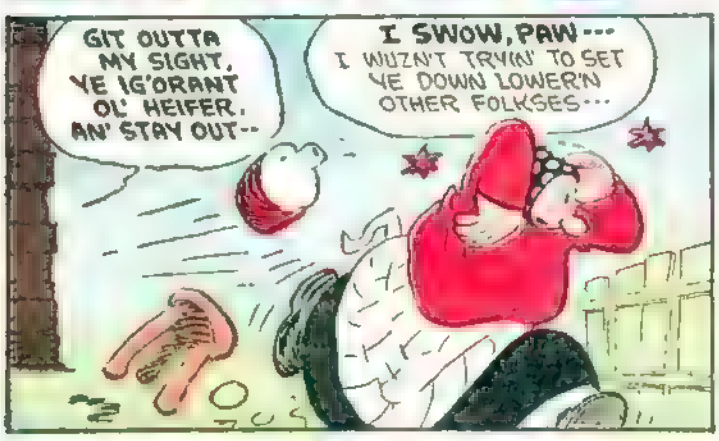
by Billy DEBECK

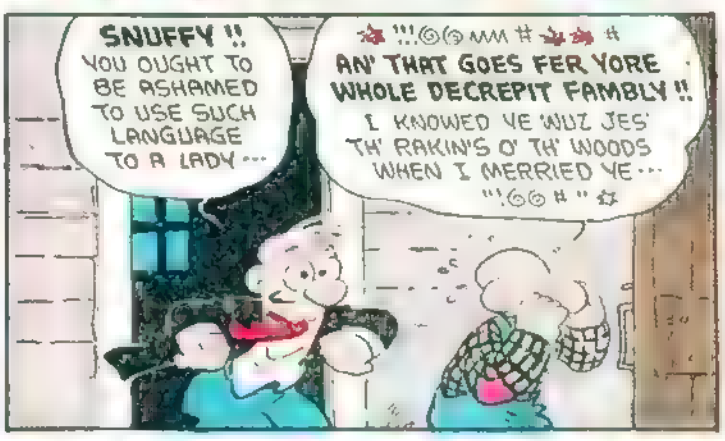
Registered U. S. Patent Office

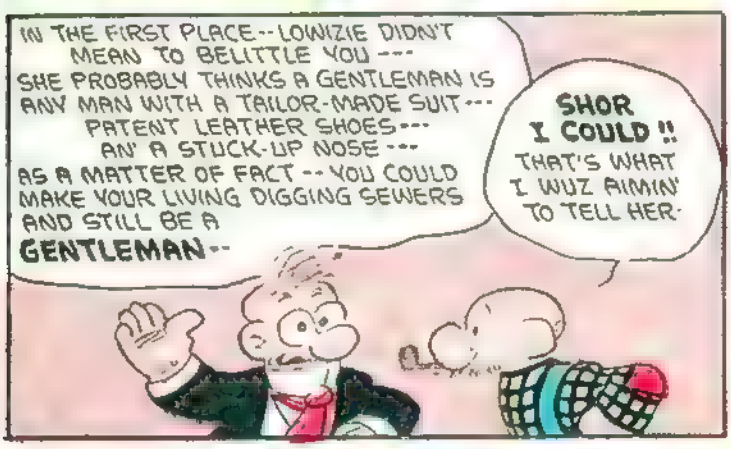
WHAR'S LEETLE JUGHAID ??
YE SAID YE WUZ GONNA FETCH HIM BACK FROM TH' ORFLIN 'SYLUM TODAY--
WE GOT THERE TOO LATE, LOWIZIE--
SOME RICH COUPLE FROM UP NORTH ADOPTED HIM AND---
ENNY MO' O' THAT HOG-MEAT HANGIN' IN TH' SMOKE-HOUSE, MAW---
I'M HONGRY-


BUT--IT'S A LUCKY THING FOR THE KID, LOWIZIE--- THOSE PEOPLE WILL EDUCATE HIM AN' SOMEDAY HE'LL BECOME A FINE GENTLEMAN--
SNIF--SNIF--I DON'T WANT LEETLE JUGHAID TO BE A F-FINE GENTLEMAN--- I'D RUTHER HE'D GROW UP AN' BE JES' LIKE SNUFFY---
YE MEAN TO INSINNERATE I HAIN'T NO GEN'LEMAN ??

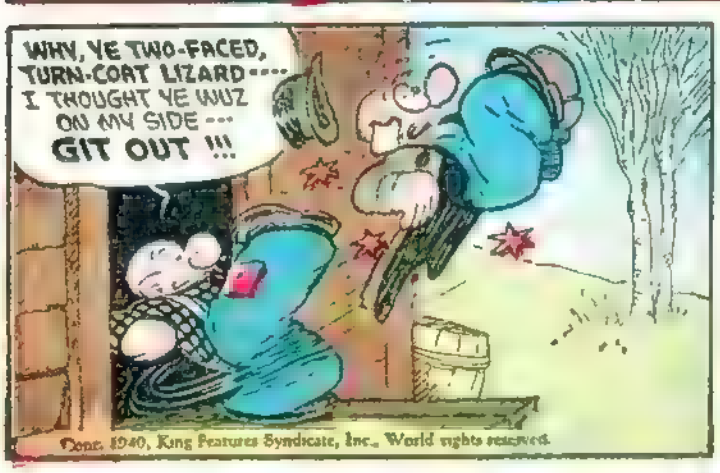

PAW!! HOW DAST YE PICK UP MY WORDS AFORE I FAIRLY GITS 'EM OUT'N MY MOUTH--- I WUZ TRYIN' TO EXPLAIN--
BY JEEPERS!! YE BEEN A-GIVIN' ME THEM DIRTY DIGS LONG 'NUFF--- I'LL L'ARN YE TO LOW-RATE ME FER TH LAST TIME---




SNUFFY!! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED TO USE SUCH LANGUAGE TO A LADY---
AN' THAT GOES FER YORE WHOLE DECREPIT FAMBLY!!
I KNOWED YE WUZ JES' TH' RAKIN'S O' TH' WOODS WHEN I MERRIED YE---


IN THE FIRST PLACE--LOWIZIE DIDN'T MEAN TO BELITTLE YOU--- SHE PROBABLY THINKS A GENTLEMAN IS ANY MAN WITH A TAILOR-MADE SUIT--- PATENT LEATHER SHOES--- AN' A STUCK-UP NOSE--- AS A MATTER OF FACT--YOU COULD MAKE YOUR LIVING DIGGING SEWERS AND STILL BE A GENTLEMAN--
SHOR I COULD!! THAT'S WHAT I WUZ AIMIN' TO TELL HER-

I AIN'T GOT STORE-BOUGHTEN CLOTHES AN' A WALKIN' CANE. BUT THAT DON'T SAY I HAIN'T NO GEN'LEMAN--
NAOW, DO IT ??
LET ME HE'P YE ON WIF YORE COAT, COUSIN'---
THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK, SNUFFY-- NOW, PROVE TO LOWIZIE YOU REALLY ARE A GENTLEMAN--- CALL HER BACK TO THE HOUSE AND APOLOGIZE!!



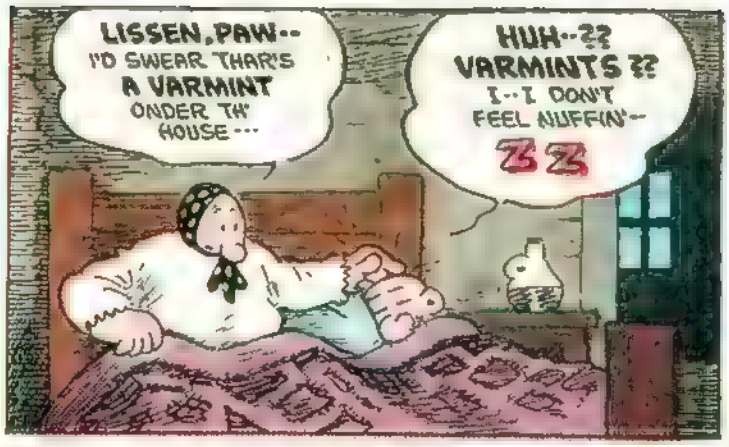
Copr. 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

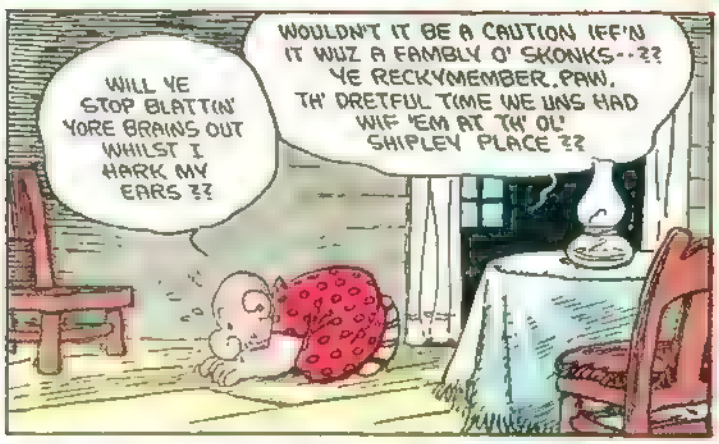
I DECLARE, MISTOFER GOOGLE I NEVER KNOWED YE WUZ SICH A SENSITIF FELLAR--- YE BETTER TRAIPSE YORESE'F RIGHT BACK TO TH HOUSE AN HE'P PAW EAT UP SOME O' THIS HOG-MEAT---
BAH
Billy DEBECK

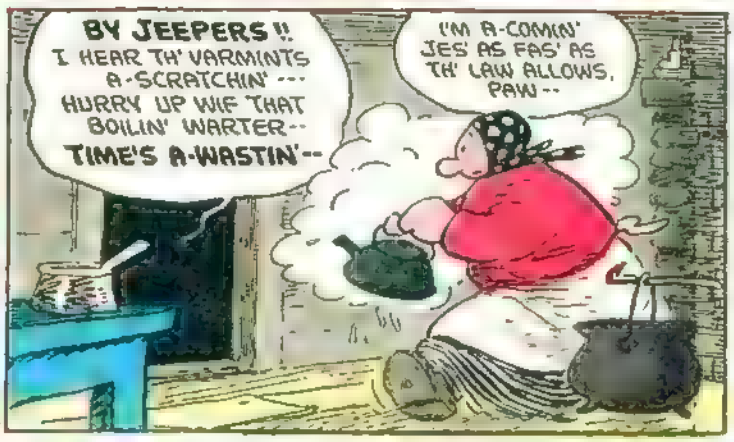
BARNEY GOOGLE

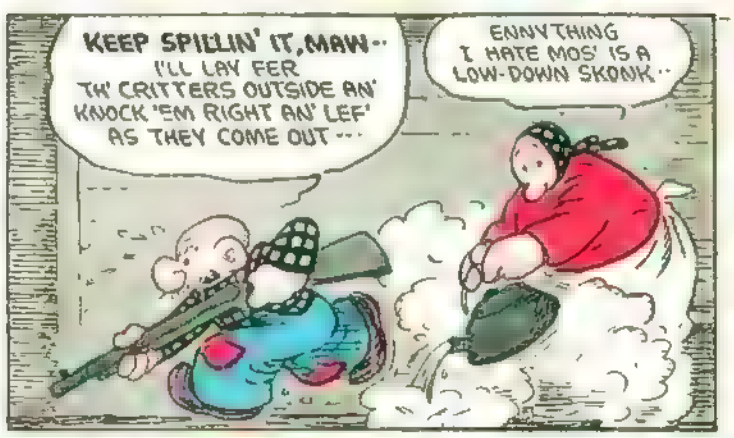
by Billy DEBECK

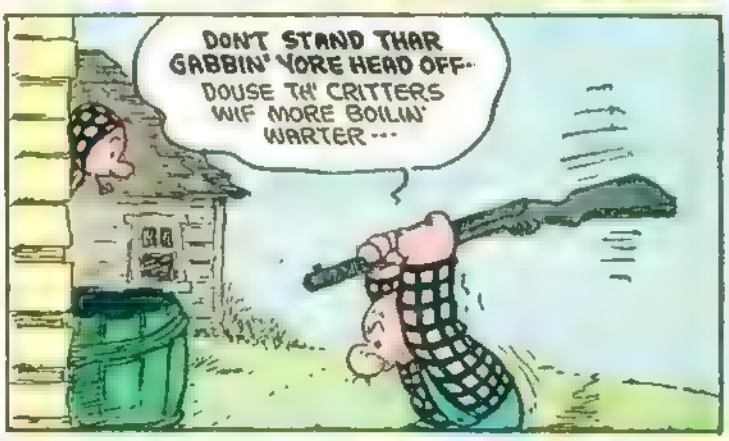
Registered U. S. Patent Office

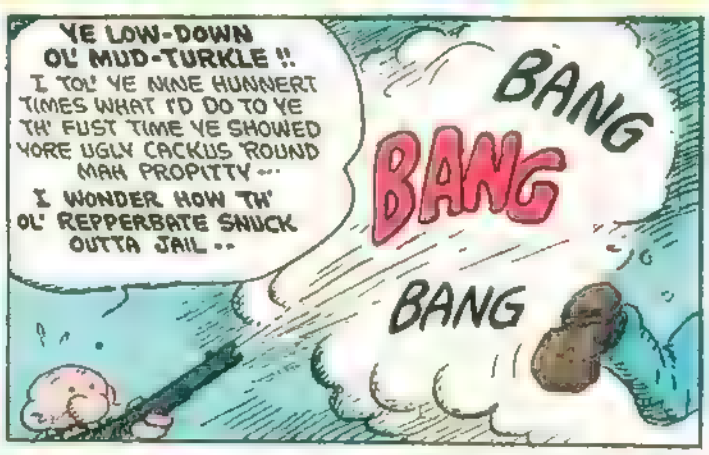



WILL YE STOP BLATTIN' YORE BRAINS OUT WHILST I HARK MY EARS ??
WOULDN'T IT BE A CAUTION IFF'N IT WUZ A FAMBLY O' SKONKS--?? YE RECKYMEMBER, PAW, TH' DRETFUL TIME WE UNS HAD WIF 'EM AT TH' OL' SHIPLEY PLACE ??

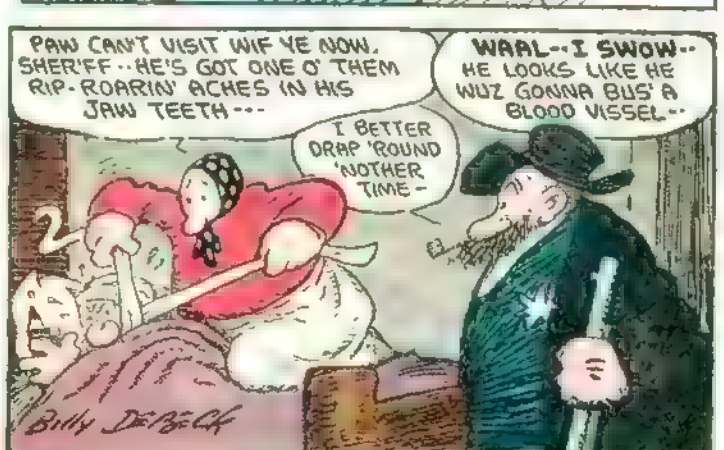

BY JEEPERS !! I HEAR TH' VARMINTS A-SCRATCHIN' --- HURRY UP WIF THAT BOILIN' WARTER-- TIME'S A-WASTIN'--
I'M A-COMIN' JES' AS FAS' AS TH' LAW ALLOWS, PAW--


KEEP SPILLIN' IT, MAW-- I'LL LAY FER TH' CRITTERS OUTSIDE AN' KNOCK 'EM RIGHT AN' LEF' AS THEY COME OUT ---
ENNYTHING I HATE MOS' IS A LOW-DOWN SKONK--




YE LOW-DOWN OL' MUD-TURKLE !! I TOL' YE NINE HUNNERT TIMES WHAT I'D DO TO YE TH' FUST TIME YE SHOWED YORE UGLY CACKUS 'ROUND MAH PROPITTY --- I WONDER HOW TH' OL' REPPERBATE SNUCK OUTTA JAIL --
BANG
BANG
BANG

Copr. 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

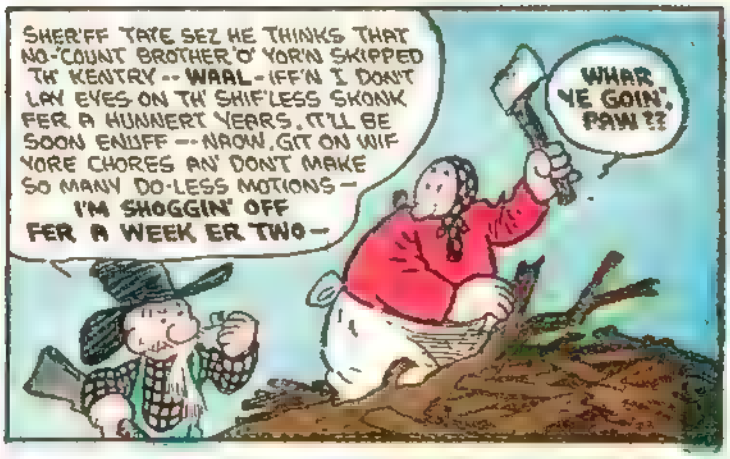

PAW CAN'T VISIT WIF YE NOW, SHER'FF--HE'S GOT ONE O' THEM RIP-ROARIN' ACHES IN HIS JAW TEETH ---
I BETTER DRAP 'ROUND 'NOTHER TIME-
WAAL--I SWOW-- HE LOOKS LIKE HE WUZ GONNA BUS' A BLOOD VISSEL--
Billy DeBeck

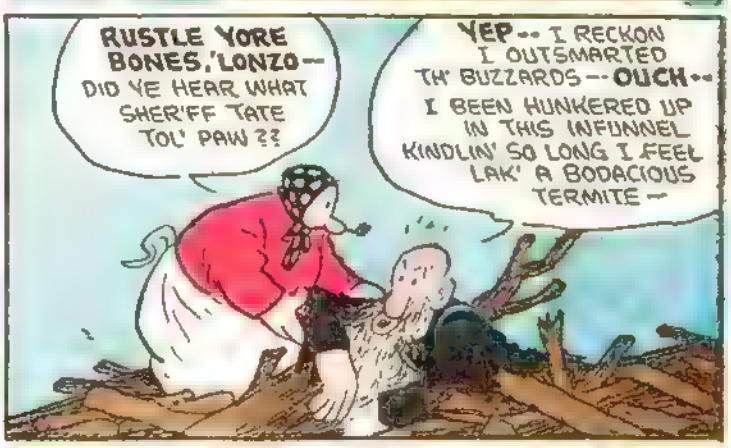
BARNEY GOOGLE
by Billy DeBeck
Registered U. S. Patent Office
I'LL TELL YE JES' THIS ONCET MORE, LOWIZIE - IF I KETCH YE CONSORTIN' WIF THAT JAIL-BIRD BROTHER O' YOR'N EVER AGIN --- YE CAN PACK UP AN' GIT OUT !! NAOW - TURN DOWN TH' KIVERS ON TH' BEDSTID AN' STOP BATTIN' YORE EYES LAK' A BODACIOUS IDJIT --
YES, PAW--
THIRTY MINUTES LATER--
PAW !! ARE YE SLEEPIN'-? LAW ME !! HE'S SNORIN' UP A PLUMB HARRICANE -- NAOW'S MY ONLIEST CHANCET ---
--AN' TOTIN' A BASKET O' VITTLES-- BY JEEPERS !! TH' OL' WOMAN'S UP TO SUMF'N. SHORE AS YO'RE BORN-- TIME'S A-WASTIN'--
ATTER ALL-- SHE MIGHT BE TOTIN' TH' GRUB OVER TO TH' WIDDER REPP'S- HOWSOMEUER-- I'LL KEEP MY EYE ON HER--
WAAL-- PLUCK ME FER A JAYBIRD!
LONZO--
YOOOO HOOOO
YOOO HOOO
HEY YOOOO HOOOOO HEY YOOOO I'M A-COMIN', SIS---
BALLS O' FIRE !! I RECKON I'M MERRIED TO TH' DECEIVIN'EST FEMALE IN TH' NEWNITED STATES AN' CANADY --
YEOW
I'M A-COMIN' FAS' AS TH' LAW ALLOWS, SIS- STOP BELLERIN' LAK' SOME ONSETTLED CRAZY CRITTER-
CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH
KLUNK
World rights reserved
Copr. 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

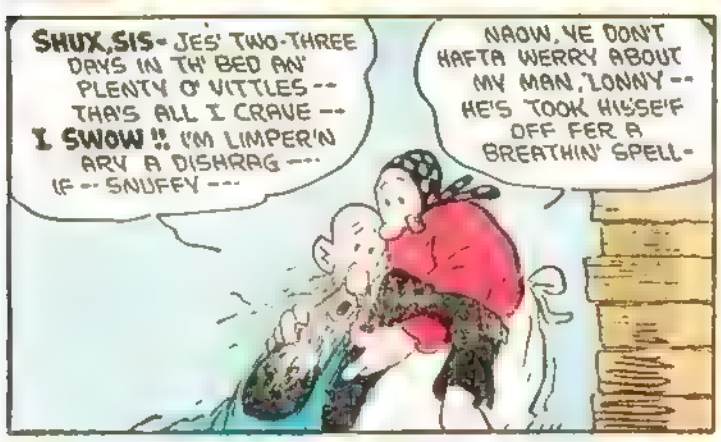
BARNEY GOOGLE

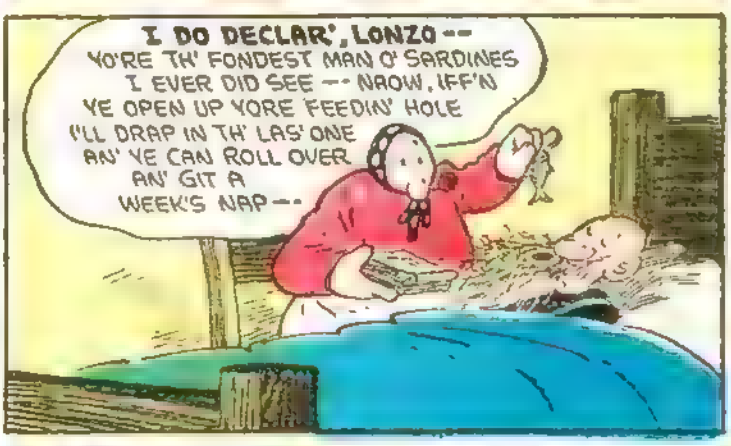
by Billy DEBECK

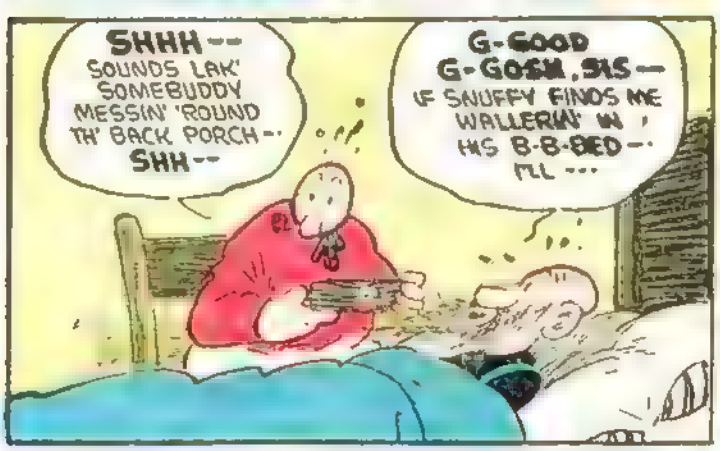
Registered U. S. Patent Off.

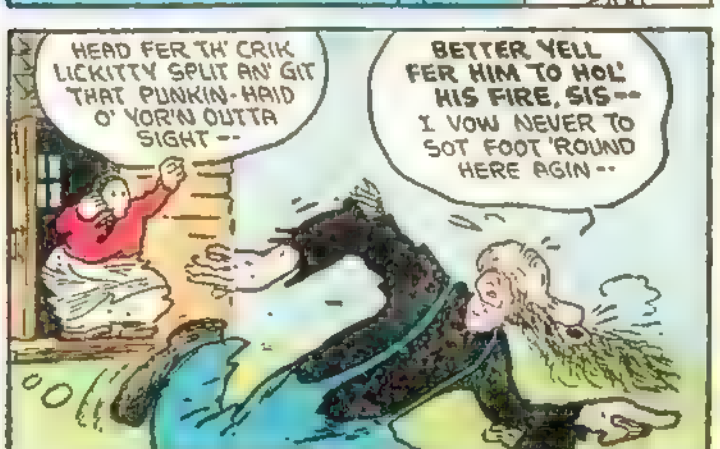

SHER'FF TATE SEZ HE THINKS THAT NO-'COUNT BROTHER O' YOR'N SKIPPED TH' KENTRY -- WAAL - IFF'N I DON'T LAY EYES ON TH' SHIF'LESS SKONK FER A HUNNERT YEARS, IT'LL BE SOON ENUFF -- NAOW, GIT ON WIF YORE CHORES AN' DON'T MAKE SO MANY DO-LESS MOTIONS - I'M SHOGGIN' OFF FER A WEEK ER TWO -
WHAR YE GOIN', PAW ??


RUSTLE YORE BONES, 'LONZO -- DID YE HEAR WHAT SHER'FF TATE TOL' PAW ??
YEP -- I RECKON I OUTSMARTED TH' BUZZARDS -- OUCH -- I BEEN HUNKERED UP IN THIS INFUNNEL KINDLIN' SO LONG I FEEL LAK' A BODACIOUS TERMITE -


SHUX, SIS - JES' TWO-THREE DAYS IN TH' BED AN' PLENTY O' VITTLES -- THA'S ALL I CRAVE -- I SWOW !! I'M LIMPER'N ARY A DISHRAG -- IF -- SNUFFY --
NAOW, YE DON'T HAFTA WERRY ABOUT MY MAN, 'LONNY -- HE'S TOOK HISSE'F OFF FER A BREATHIN' SPELL -


I DO DECLAR', LONZO -- YO'RE TH' FONDEST MAN O' SARDINES I EVER DID SEE -- NAOW, IFF'N YE OPEN UP YORE 'FEEDIN' HOLE I'LL DRAP IN TH' LAS' ONE AN' YE CAN ROLL OVER AN' GIT A WEEK'S NAP --




HEAD FER TH' CRIK LICKITTY SPLIT AN' GIT THAT PUNKIN-HAID O' YOR'N OUTTA SIGHT --
BETTER YELL FER HIM TO HOL' HIS FIRE, SIS -- I VOW NEVER TO SOT FOOT 'ROUND HERE AGIN --

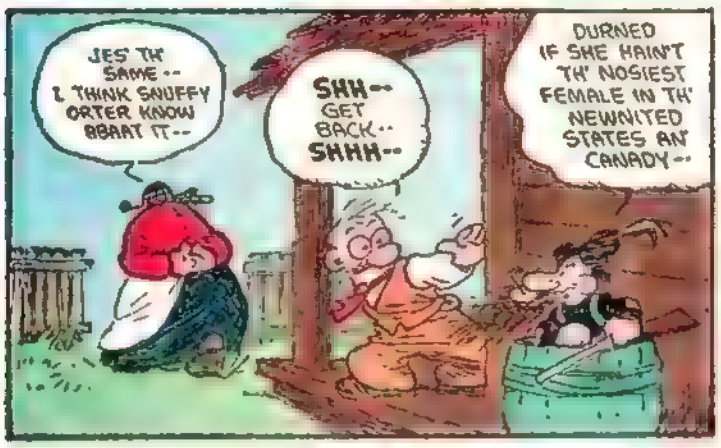
PLEEZE, PAW -- I KNOW I'M A DECEIVIN' FEMALE -- BUT - LAND O' GOSHEN -- CODFISH BALLS AN' BUCKWHEAT CAKES !! I'M FIXIN' TO SWOON --
SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF
Copr. 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

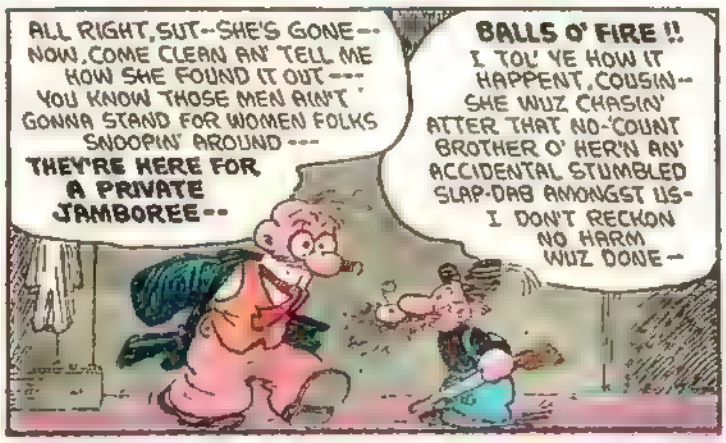
BARNEY GOOGLE

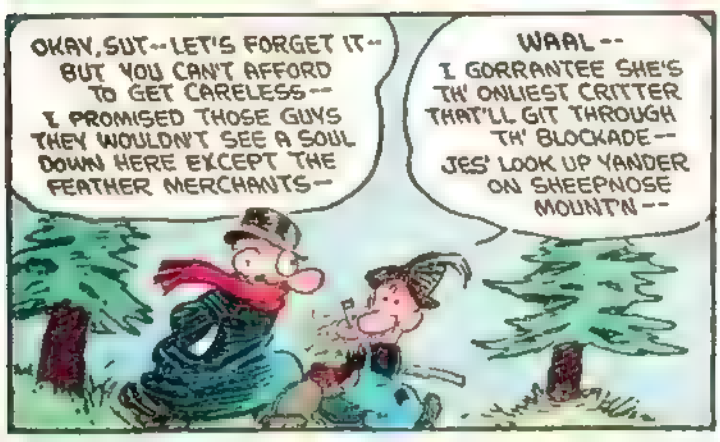
by Billy DEBECK

Registered U. S. Patent Office

I DO DECLAR', MISTER G. I'D GIVE A PURTY PENNY TO KNOW WHAT THEM THAR CITY 'RISTERCRATS WUZ DOIN' ON TH' FEATHER MERCHANTS' PROPITTY-- SICH GOIN'S ON I NEVER SEEN IN MY BORNED DAYS--
AN' I TELL YOU FOR THE TENTH TIME -- IT WAS JUST YOUR IMAGINATION -- NOW, RUN ALONG AN' KEEP MUM OR FOLKS'LL THINK YOU'RE "TETCHED"

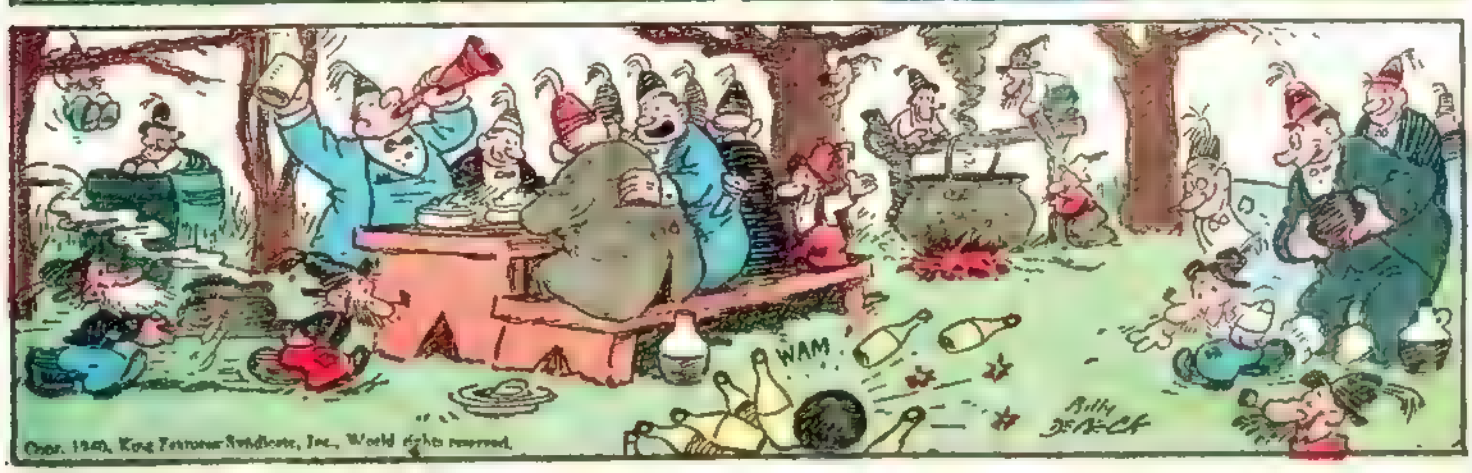

JES' TH' SAME -- I THINK SNUFFY ORTER KNOW BBRAT IT--
SHH-- GET BACK-- SHHH--
DURNED IF SHE HAIN'T TH' NOSIEST FEMALE IN TH' NEWNITED STATES AN' CANADY--


ALL RIGHT, SUT--SHE'S GONE-- NOW, COME CLEAN AN' TELL ME HOW SHE FOUND IT OUT--- YOU KNOW THOSE MEN AIN'T GONNA STAND FOR WOMEN FOLKS SNOOPIN' AROUND---
THEY'RE HERE FOR A PRIVATE JAMBOREE--
BALLS O' FIRE !! I TOL' YE HOW IT HAPPENT, COUSIN-- SHE WUZ CHASIN' AFTER THAT NO-'COUNT BROTHER O' HER'N AN' ACCIDENTAL STUMBLED SLAP-DAB AMONGST US- I DON'T RECKON NO HARM WUZ DONE--


OKAY, SUT--LET'S FORGET IT-- BUT YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO GET CARELESS-- I PROMISED THOSE GUYS THEY WOULDN'T SEE A SOUL DOWN HERE EXCEPT THE FEATHER MERCHANTS--
WAAL-- I GORRANTEE SHE'S TH' ONLIEST CRITTER THAT'LL GIT THROUGH TH' BLOCKADE-- JES' LOOK UP YANDER ON SHEEPNOSE MOUNT'N--

THE FEATHER MERCHANTS' SIGNAL CODE--
HERE COMES SUT AN' GOOGLE- EVER'BODY ELSE ACCOUNTED FOR- ROLL OUT TH' BARRELS- TIME'S A-WASTIN'---

C'MON-- LE'S HURRY-- AN' NIX ON ALL THIS RED TAPE--
JES' KEEP YORE SHUT-TAIL IN, COUSIN-- WE-UNS GOT TO CHECK IN 'CORDIN' TO REG'LATIONS' OR YE'LL GIT A RIFLE-BALL BOUNCED OFF'N YORE PUNKIN HAID--

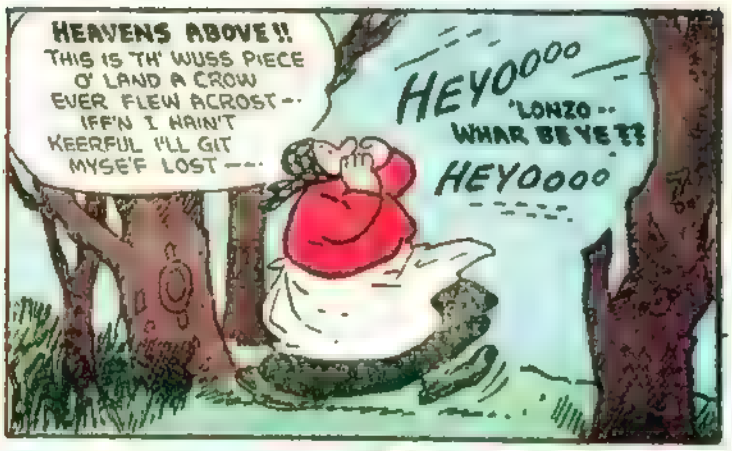


Copr. 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

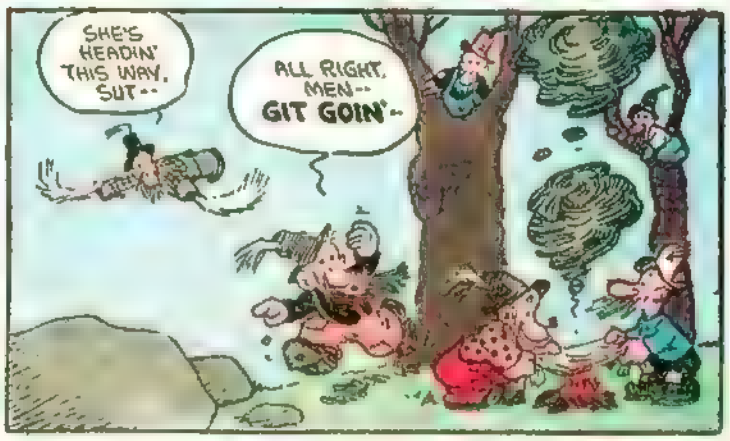
BARNEY GOOGLE

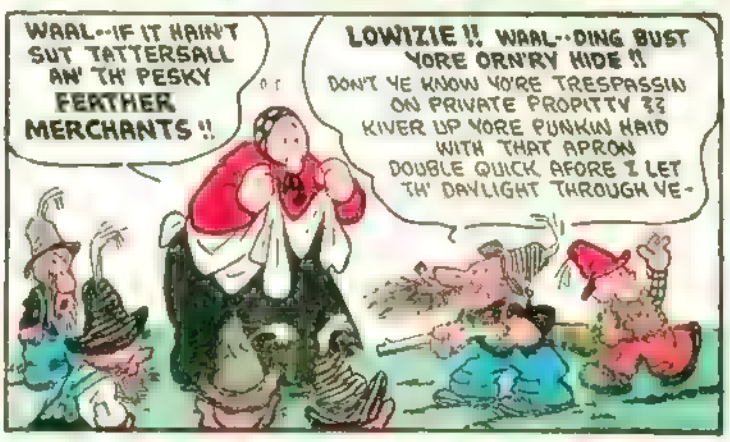
by Billy DeBeck

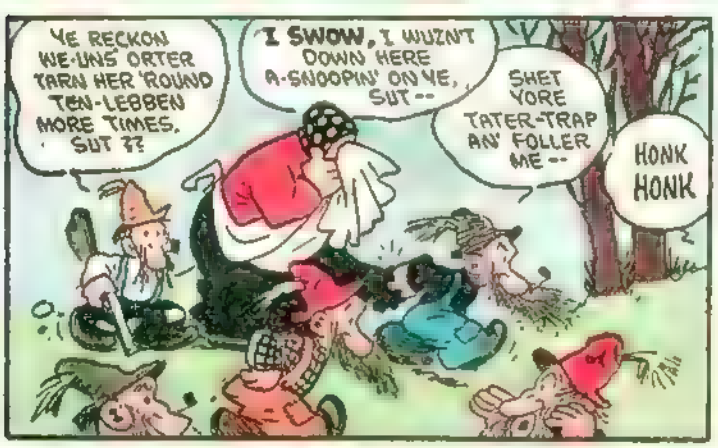
Registered U. S. Patent Office

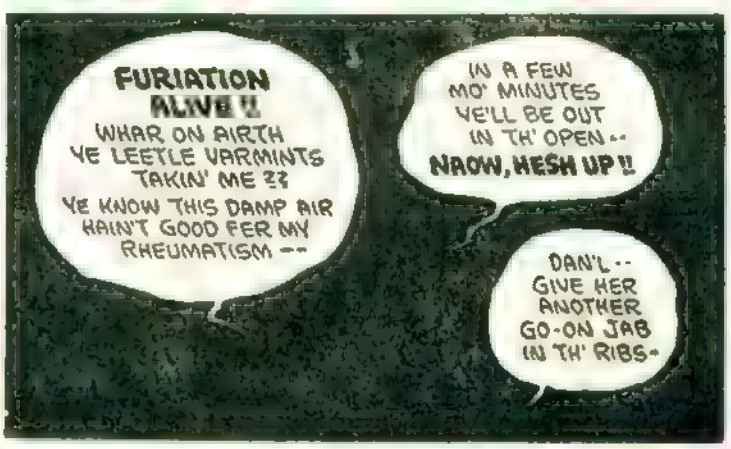

HEAVENS ABOVE!! THIS IS TH' WUSS PIECE O' LAND A CROW EVER FLEW ACROST -- IFF'N I HAIN'T KEERFUL I'LL GIT MYSE'F LOST ---
HEYOOOO
'LONZO -- WHAR BE YE??
HEYOOOO

SOUNDS LIKE SOME FEMALE CRITTER A-BELLERIN' DOWN IN TH' COVE --
SEND UP A SMOKE SIGNAL FER TH' SONS ON ANVIL MOUNT'N TO SWOOP DOWN AN' 'VESTIGATE -
A FEMALE?? BALLS O' FIRE!!




WAAL -- IF IT HAIN'T SUT TATTERSALL AN' TH' PESKY FEATHER MERCHANTS!!
LOWIZIE!! WAAL -- DING BUST YORE ORN'RY HIDE!! DON'T YE KNOW YO'RE TRESPASSIN ON PRIVATE PROPITTY?? KIVER UP YORE PUNKIN HAID WITH THAT APRON DOUBLE QUICK AFORE I LET TH' DAYLIGHT THROUGH YE -


YE RECKON WE-UNS ORTER TARN HER 'ROUND TEN-LEBBEN MORE TIMES, SUT??
I SWOW, I WUZN'T DOWN HERE A-SNOOPIN' ON YE, SUT --
SHET YORE TATER-TRAP AN' FOLLER ME --
HONK HONK


FURIATION ALIVE!! WHAR ON AIRTH YE LEETLE VARMINTS TAKIN' ME?? YE KNOW THIS DAMP AIR HAIN'T GOOD FER MY RHEUMATISM --
IN A FEW MO' MINUTES VE'LL BE OUT IN TH' OPEN -- NAOW, HESH UP!!
DAN'L -- GIVE HER ANOTHER GO-ON JAB IN TH' RIBS -

DRIBBLE CREEK!! WAAL -- PLUCK ME FER A JAYBIRD -- I'M RIGHT BACK IN TH' HOLLER -- LOOKY -- THAR'S GOOGLE'S SHACK DOWN YONDER -
AN' IF WE-UNS KETCH YE PUSSYFOOTIN' 'ROUND WHAR YE DON'T BELONG AGIN -- NAOW, GIT!!

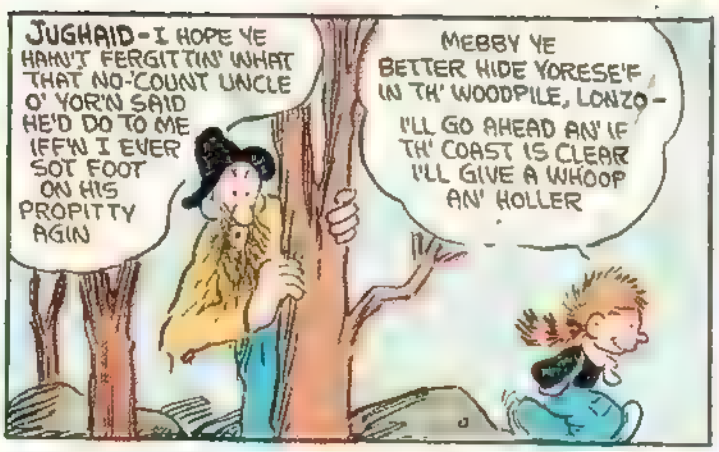
Copr. 1940, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

THEN YE KNOW WHAT I DONE?? I PEEKED OUT THROUGH A LEETLE HOLE IN MY APERN AN' I SEEN A BIG AUTOMOBILE FILLED WIF 'RISTERCRATS FROM TH' LEVEL LAND -- ALL OF 'EM HIGHER'N A KITE -
SHH·
343

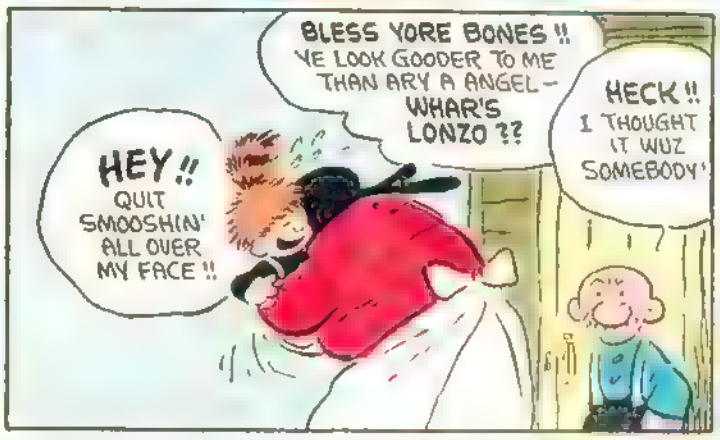
BARNEY GOOGLE

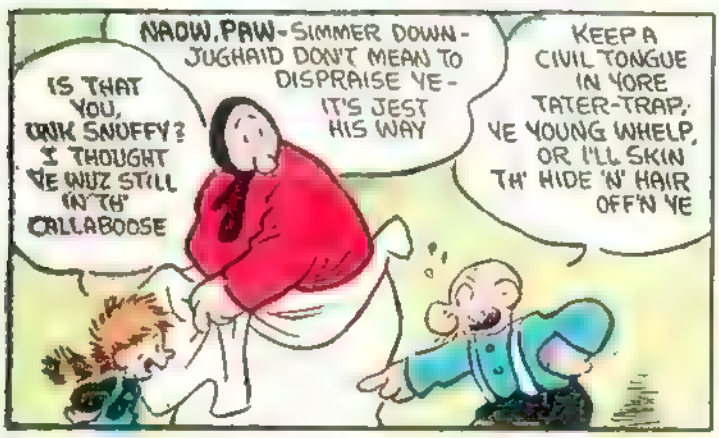
by Billy DEBECK

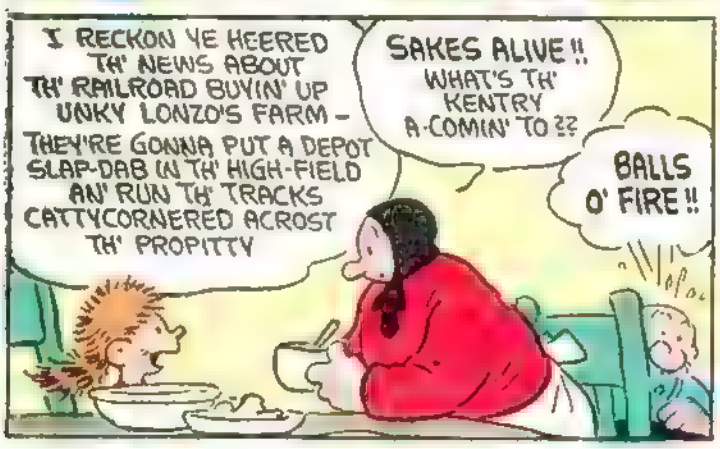
Registered U. S. Patent Office


JUGHAID - I HOPE YE HAIN'T FERGITTIN' WHAT THAT NO-'COUNT UNCLE O' YOR'N SAID HE'D DO TO ME IFF'N I EVER SOT FOOT ON HIS PROPITTY AGIN
MEBBY YE BETTER HIDE YORESE'F IN TH' WOODPILE, LONZO - I'LL GO AHEAD AN' IF TH' COAST IS CLEAR I'LL GIVE A WHOOP AN' HOLLER

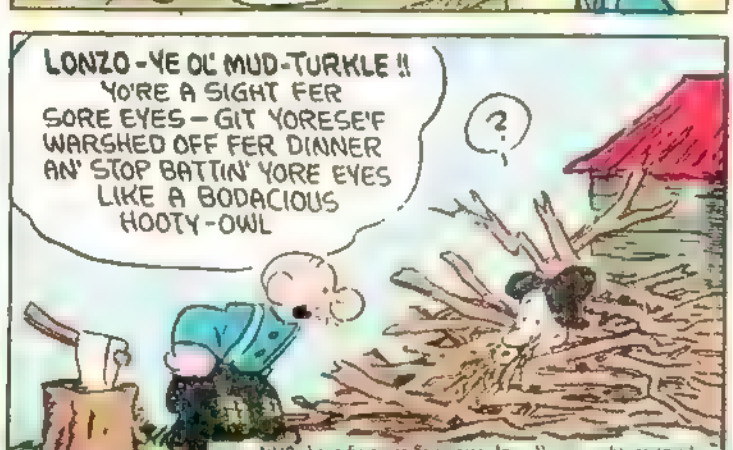
HOWDY DEW, MA'AM - HAVE YE ANY NICE FARNISHED ROOMS TO HIRE OUT ??
WAAL - IF IT HAIN'T LEETLE JUGHAID !! YE YOUNG WHUPPERSNAPPER !! WHAR YE BEEN KEEPIN' YORESE'F ??


BLESS YORE BONES !! YE LOOK GOODER TO ME THAN ARY A ANGEL - WHAR'S LONZO ??
HEY !! QUIT SMOOSHIN' ALL OVER MY FACE !!
HECK !! I THOUGHT IT WUZ SOMEBODY


NAOW, PAW - SIMMER DOWN - JUGHAID DON'T MEAN TO DISPRAISE YE - IT'S JEST HIS WAY
IS THAT YOU, UNK SNUFFY? I THOUGHT YE WUZ STILL IN TH' CALLABOOSE
KEEP A CIVIL TONGUE IN YORE TATER-TRAP, YE YOUNG WHELP, OR I'LL SKIN TH' HIDE 'N' HAIR OFF'N YE


I RECKON YE HEERED TH' NEWS ABOUT TH' RAILROAD BUYIN' UP UNKY LONZO'S FARM - THEY'RE GONNA PUT A DEPOT SLAP-DAB IN TH' HIGH-FIELD AN' RUN TH' TRACKS CATTYCORNERED ACROST TH' PROPITTY
SAKES ALIVE !! WHAT'S TH' KENTRY A-COMIN' TO ??
BALLS O' FIRE !!

LONZO GOT ABOUT A MILLYUN DULLARS FROM TH' RICH CRITTERS - HE'S AIMIN' TO SET ON A SILK PILLER TH' REST OF HIS BORNED DAYS
A MILLYUN DULLARS ?? LAND O' GOSHEN !! WHAT'S HE -

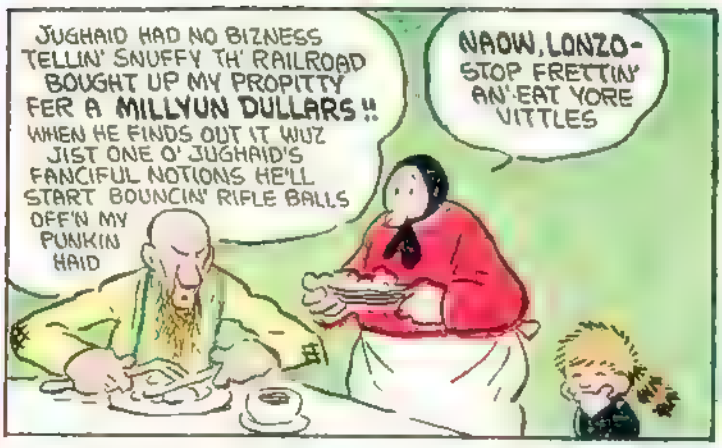

LONZO - YE OL' MUD-TURKLE !! YO'RE A SIGHT FER SORE EYES - GIT YORESE'F WARSHED OFF FER DINNER AN' STOP BATTIN' YORE EYES LIKE A BODACIOUS HOOTY-OWL
?

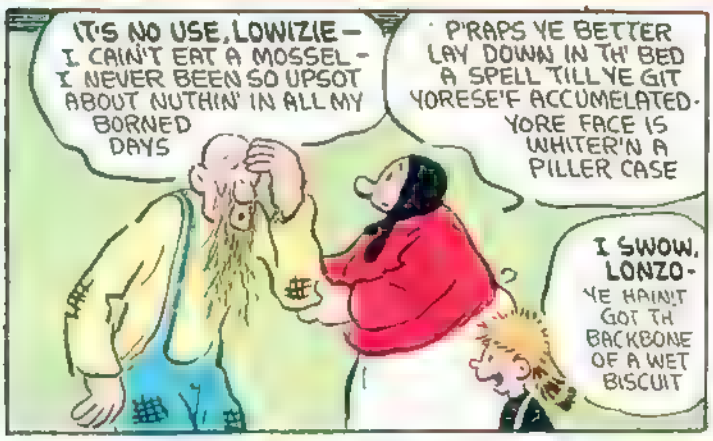
Copyr. 1949, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

BARNEY GOOGLE

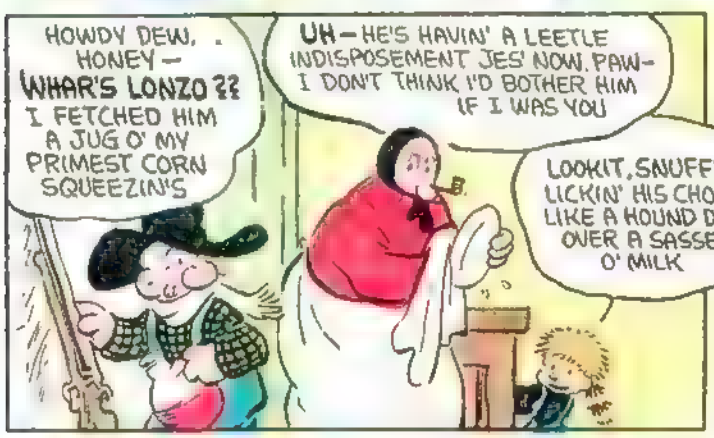
by Billy DEBECK

Registered U. S. Patent Office

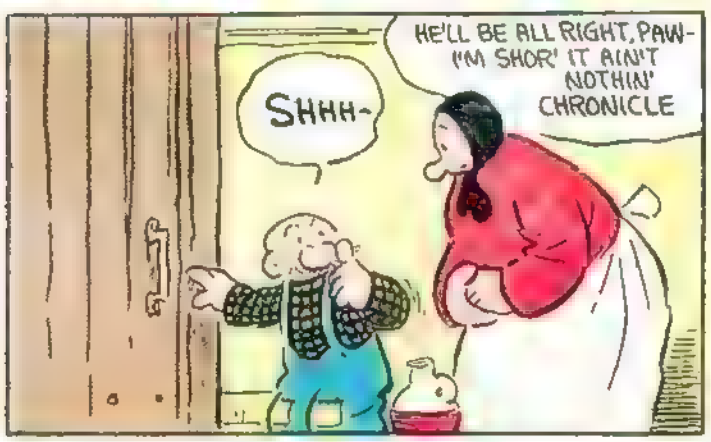

JUGHAID HAD NO BIZNESS TELLIN' SNUFFY TH' RAILROAD BOUGHT UP MY PROPITTY FER A MILLYUN DULLARS!! WHEN HE FINDS OUT IT WUZ JIST ONE O' JUGHAID'S FANCIFUL NOTIONS HE'LL START BOUNCIN' RIFLE BALLS OFF'N MY PUNKIN HAID
NAOW, LONZO- STOP FRETTIN' AN' EAT YORE VITTLES

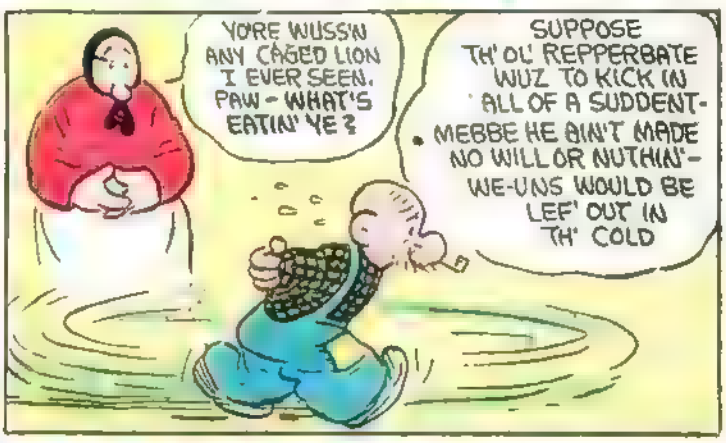

IT'S NO USE, LOWIZIE— I CAIN'T EAT A MOSSEL— I NEVER BEEN SO UPSOT ABOUT NUTHIN' IN ALL MY BORNED DAYS
P'RAPS YE BETTER LAY DOWN IN TH' BED A SPELL TILL YE GIT YORESE'F ACCUMELATED- YORE FACE IS WHITER'N A PILLER CASE
I SWOW, LONZO- YE HAIN'T GOT TH BACKBONE OF A WET BISCUIT

IF I DON'T GIT POPULATIONS O' TH' HEART AN' GALLOPIN' HISTEERICS IT'LL SUSPRISE ME MIGHTILY- MEBBE YE BETTER FEEL MY PULT, SIS-
SHUK LONZO— YO'RE WUSS'N ANY SHIRT-TAIL YOUNG-UN- NAOW, SIMMER DOWN
I DECLAR- HERE COMES YORE OL' MAN NAOW, AUNTIE

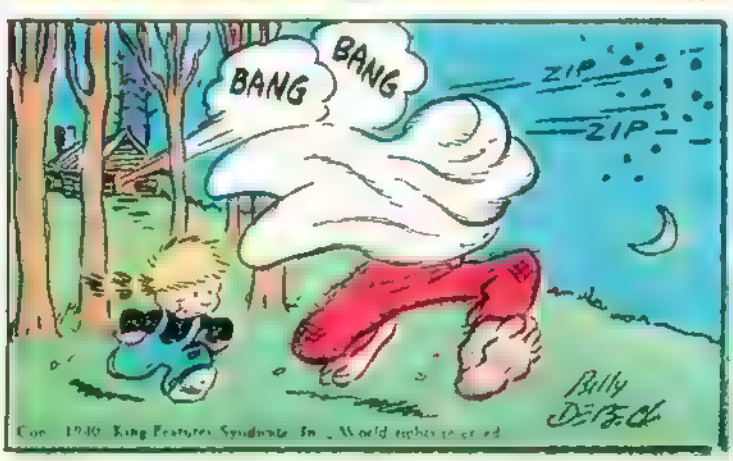

HOWDY DEW, HONEY— WHAR'S LONZO?? I FETCHED HIM A JUG O' MY PRIMEST CORN SQUEEZIN'S
UH— HE'S HAVIN' A LEETLE INDISPOSEMENT JES' NOW, PAW— I DON'T THINK I'D BOTHER HIM IF I WAS YOU
LOOKIT, SNUFFY- LICKIN' HIS CHOPS LIKE A HOUND DOG OVER A SASSER O' MILK

H-H-HELLO THAR, SNUFFY- HOW BE YE ??
FURIATION ALIVE, LONZO!! WHAT'S WRONG WIF YE?? YO'RE TH' COLOR O' HAWK-MEAT!! I HOPE YE AIN'T WERRIED ABOUT THAT HEAP O' UNCLE SAM'S METAL YO'RE CARTIN' 'ROUND




YORE WUSS'N ANY CAGED LION I EVER SEEN, PAW - WHAT'S EATIN' YE?
SUPPOSE TH' OL' REPPERBATE WUZ TO KICK IN ALL OF A SUDDENT- MEBBE HE AIN'T MADE NO WILL OR NUTHIN'- WE-UNS WOULD BE LEF' OUT IN TH' COLD

PAW- I JES' CAN'T STAND TO SEE YE SUFFER— I'M GONNA TELL YE TH' PURE TRUTH ABOUT LONZO AN' LEETLE JUGHAID— ARE YE LISSENIN'??
WAAL- STOP WHEEZIN' AN' GO AHEAD
HONK

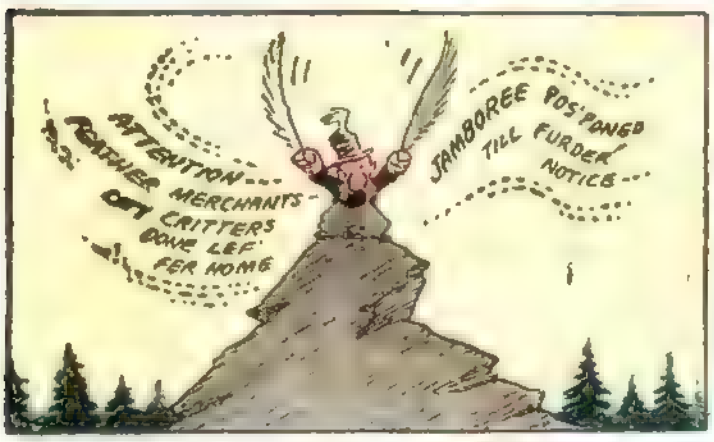


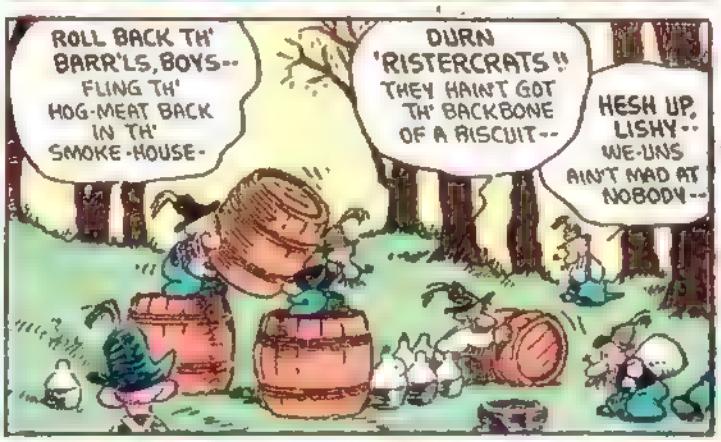
BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

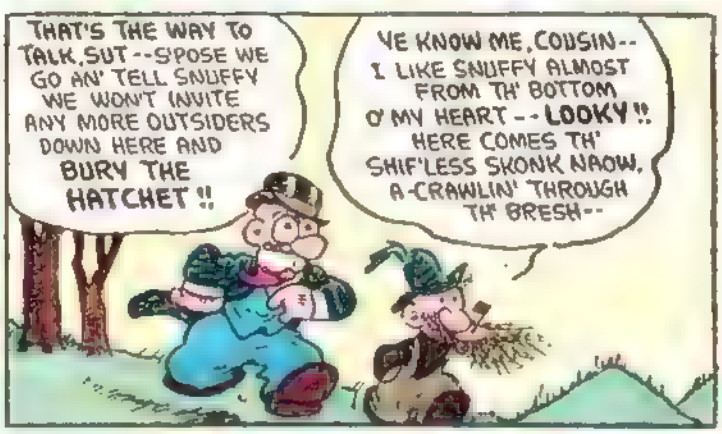
Registered U. S. Patent Office

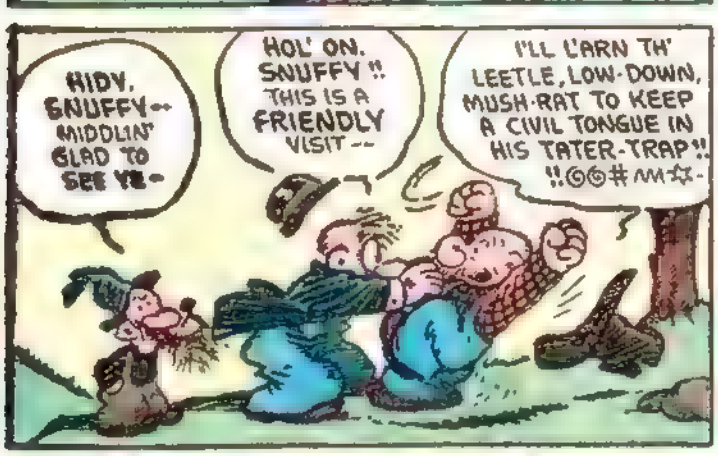
WELL, SUT -- I GUESS YOU WON'T BE BOTHERED WITH MY CITY FRIENDS ANYMORE -- SNUFFY'S MOONSHINERS RAN 'EM CLEAN OUTTA TH' STATE --
BALLS O' FIRE !! WE-UNS WUZ GITTIN' ALL FIXED TO GIVE 'EM A JAMBOREE AFTER TH' SHOOTIN' QUIETED DOWN --

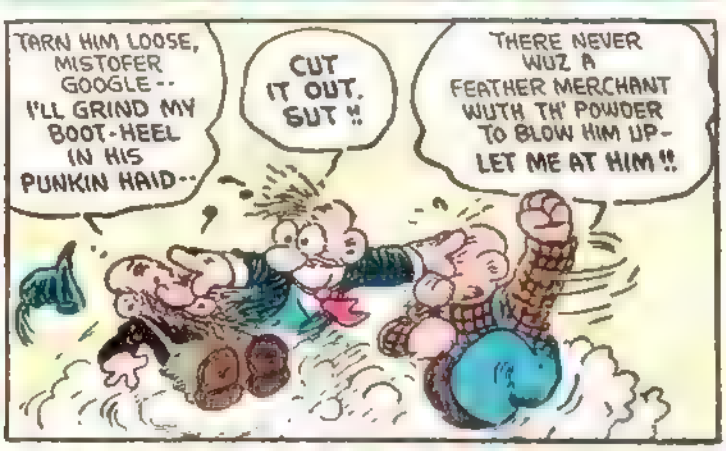


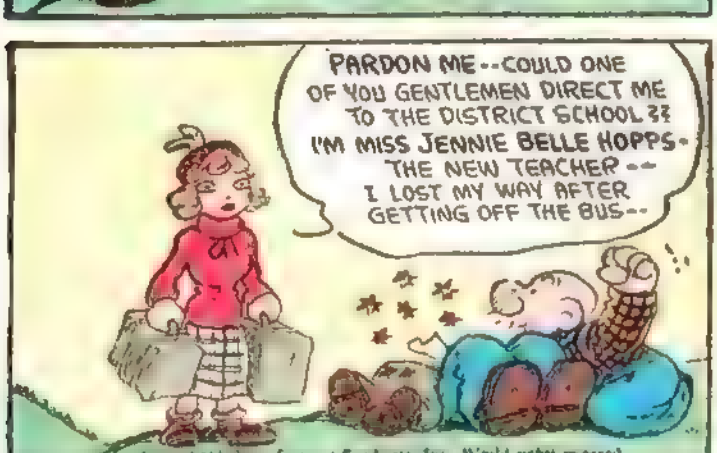

ROLL BACK TH' BARR'LS, BOYS -- FLING TH' HOG-MEAT BACK IN TH' SMOKE-HOUSE-
DURN 'RISTERCRATS !! THEY HAINT GOT TH' BACKBONE OF A BISCUIT --
HESH UP, LISHY -- WE-UNS AIN'T MAD AT NOBODY --

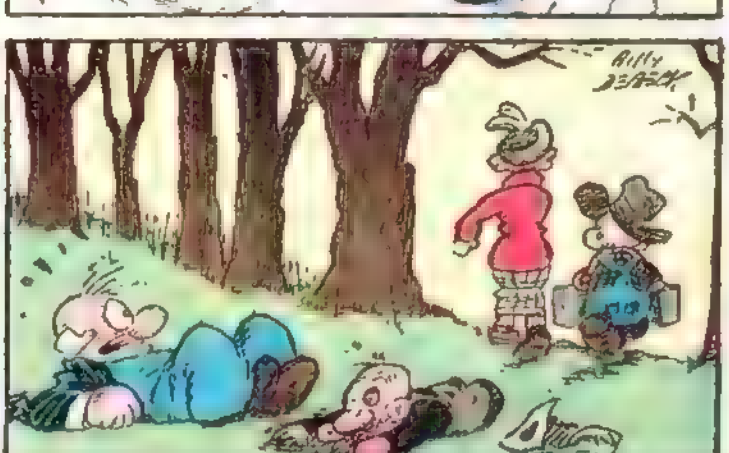
AFTER ALL, SUT -- YOU GOTTA ADMIT SNUFFY AND HIS GANG HAD A SQUAWK COMIN' — YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE "REVENOOERS" SWOOPED DOWN ON 'EM --
WAAL -- I RECKON THAR'S ALLUS TWO SIDES TO A FLAPJACK-


THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK, SUT -- S'POSE WE GO AN' TELL SNUFFY WE WON'T INVITE ANY MORE OUTSIDERS DOWN HERE AND BURY THE HATCHET !!
YE KNOW ME, COUSIN -- I LIKE SNUFFY ALMOST FROM TH' BOTTOM O' MY HEART -- LOOKY !! HERE COMES TH' SHIF'LESS SKONK NAOW, A-CRAWLIN' THROUGH TH' BRESH --


HIDY, SNUFFY -- MIDDLIN' GLAD TO SEE YE -
HOL' ON, SNUFFY !! THIS IS A FRIENDLY VISIT --
I'LL L'ARN TH' LEETLE, LOW-DOWN, MUSH-RAT TO KEEP A CIVIL TONGUE IN HIS TATER-TRAP !! !!©©#M☆-


TARN HIM LOOSE, MISTOFER GOOGLE -- I'LL GRIND MY BOOT-HEEL IN HIS PUNKIN HAID --
CUT IT OUT, SUT !!
THERE NEVER WUZ A FEATHER MERCHANT WUTH TH' POWDER TO BLOW HIM UP - LET ME AT HIM !!


PARDON ME -- COULD ONE OF YOU GENTLEMEN DIRECT ME TO THE DISTRICT SCHOOL ?? I'M MISS JENNIE BELLE HOPPS - THE NEW TEACHER -- I LOST MY WAY AFTER GETTING OFF THE BUS --

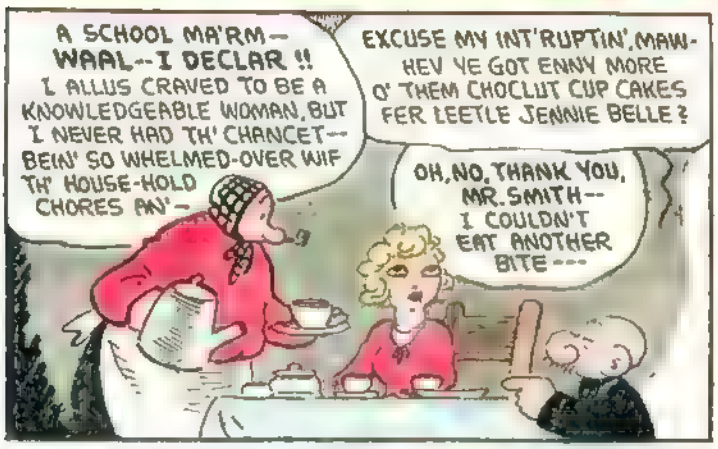


BARNEY GOOGLE

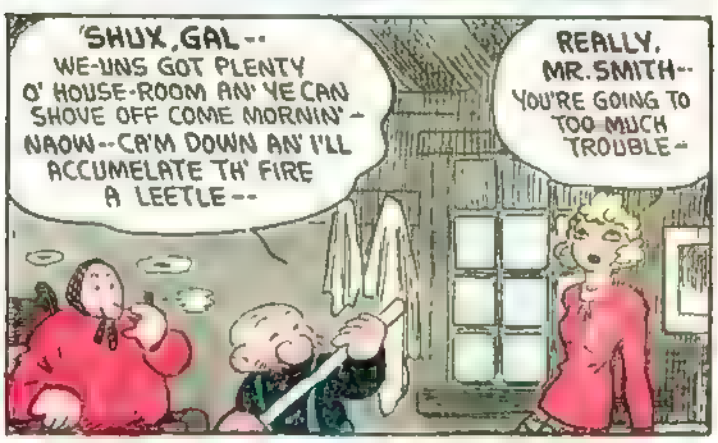
by Billy DEBECK

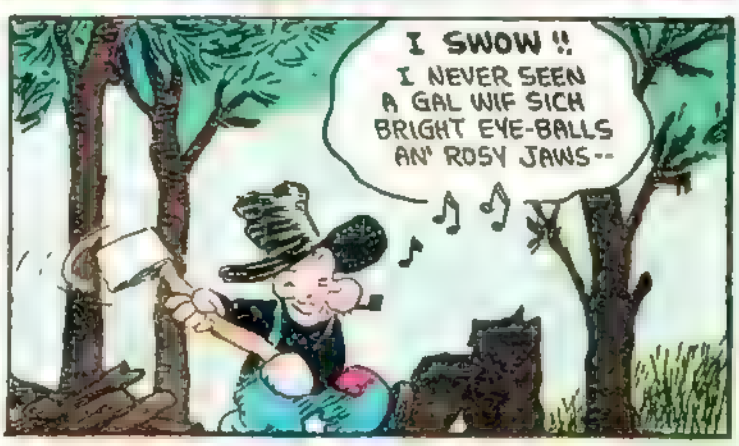
Registered U. S. Patent Office.

LOWIZIE, HONEY-- I WANT YE TO MEET MISS JENNIE BELLE HOPPS, TH' NEW SCHOOL MA'RM- SHE GOT LOSTED IN TH' WOODS AN' I AST HER TO DRAP OVER FER A SUP O' TEA--
I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU, MA'AM--
(LAW ME !! WHAT'S COME OVER PAW ?? HE ACTS LIKE BUTTER WOULDN'T MELT IN HIS MOUF--)
UH--HOWDY DO, MISS HOPPS- I'M RIGHT PROUD TO KNOW YE--

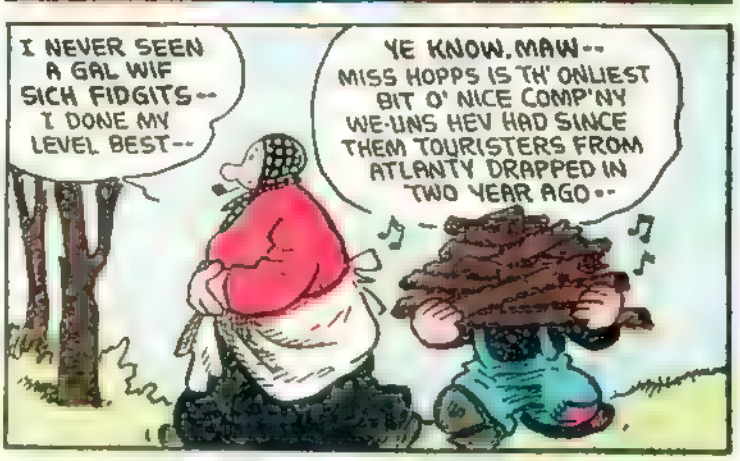

A SCHOOL MA'RM— WAAL--I DECLAR !! I ALLUS CRAVED TO BE A KNOWLEDGEABLE WOMAN, BUT I NEVER HAD TH' CHANCET-- BEIN' SO WHELMED-OVER WIF TH' HOUSE-HOLD CHORES AN'-
EXCUSE MY INT'RUPTIN', MAW- HEV YE GOT ENNY MORE O' THEM CHOCLUT CUP CAKES FER LEETLE JENNIE BELLE ?
OH, NO, THANK YOU, MR. SMITH-- I COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE---

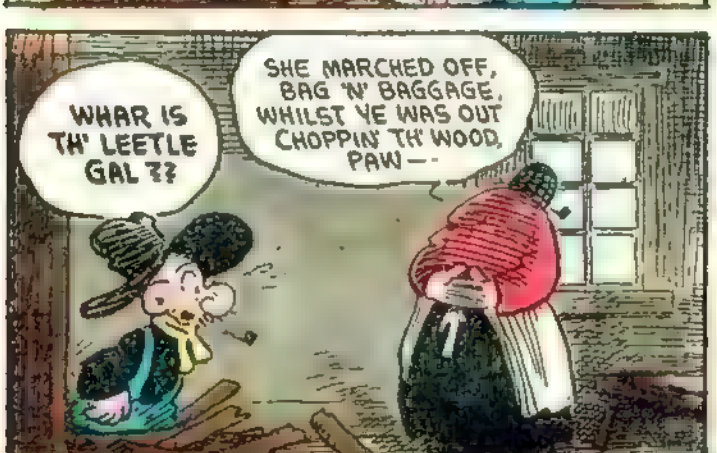
NAOW-- JES' EASE DOWN IN YORE OL' ROCKY-CHAIR, MAW, AN' MAKE YORESE'F AGREEABLE-- I'LL WARSH OFF TH' CUPS AN' SASSERS-- BY JEEPERS-- IT'S GITTIN' DARK AS A WOLF'S MOUF OUTSIDE-- 'PEARS TO BE CLABBERIN' UP TO RAIN --
OH, DEAR-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO-- HOW FAR IS THE SETTLEMENT FROM HERE, MRS SMITH ??
I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW, MISS--'BOUT SEBBEN MILES-- MEBBY TEN--

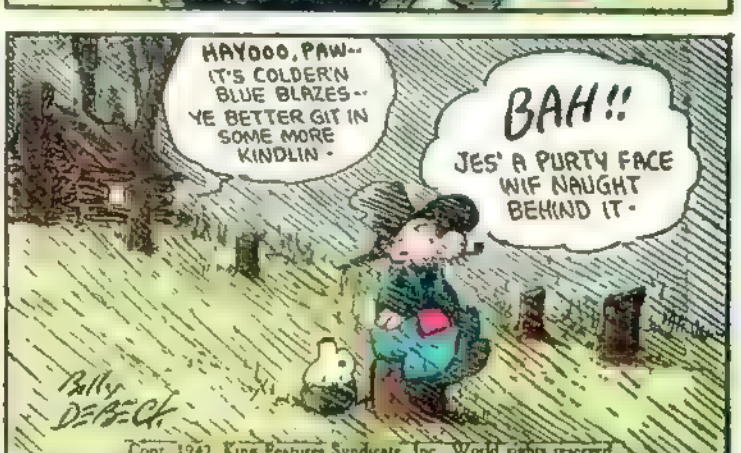

'SHUX, GAL-- WE-UNS GOT PLENTY O' HOUSE-ROOM AN' YE CAN SHOVE OFF COME MORNIN'- NAOW--CA'M DOWN AN' I'LL ACCUMELATE TH' FIRE A LEETLE--
REALLY, MR. SMITH-- YOU'RE GOING TO TOO MUCH TROUBLE-



BETTER LET ME GIVE YE A HAND, PAW---
SHUX, MAW-- STOP FLUTTERIN 'ROUND LIKE A YARD-BIRD WIF ITS HEAD CHOPPED OFF- I'LL TEND TO TH' CHORES-- HOW'S JENNIE BELLE GITTIN' ON ??


I NEVER SEEN A GAL WIF SICH FIDGITS-- I DONE MY LEVEL BEST--
YE KNOW, MAW-- MISS HOPPS IS TH' ONLIEST BIT O' NICE COMP'NY WE-UNS HEV HAD SINCE THEM TOURISTERS FROM ATLANTY DRAPPED IN TWO YEAR AGO--

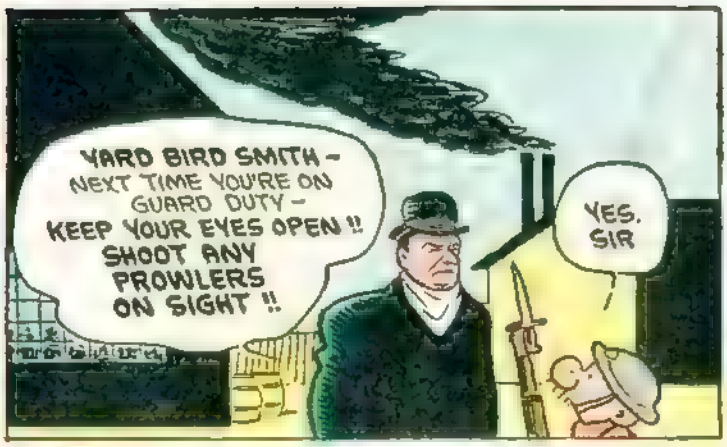



HAYOOO, PAW-- IT'S COLDER'N BLUE BLAZES-- YE BETTER GIT IN SOME MORE KINDLIN-
BAH !! JES' A PURTY FACE WIF NAUGHT BEHIND IT-
Billy DEBECK

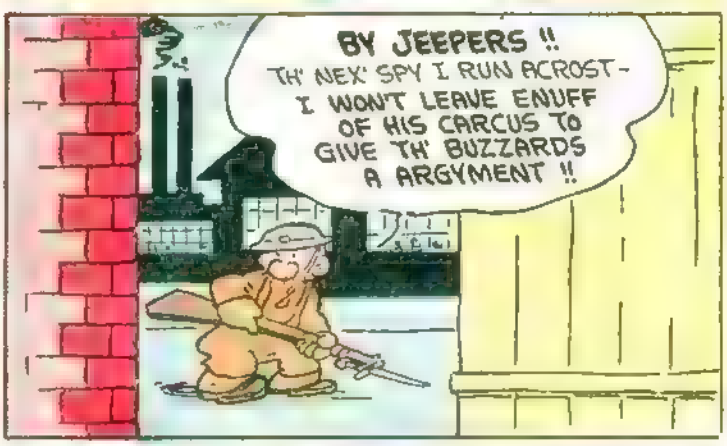
Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

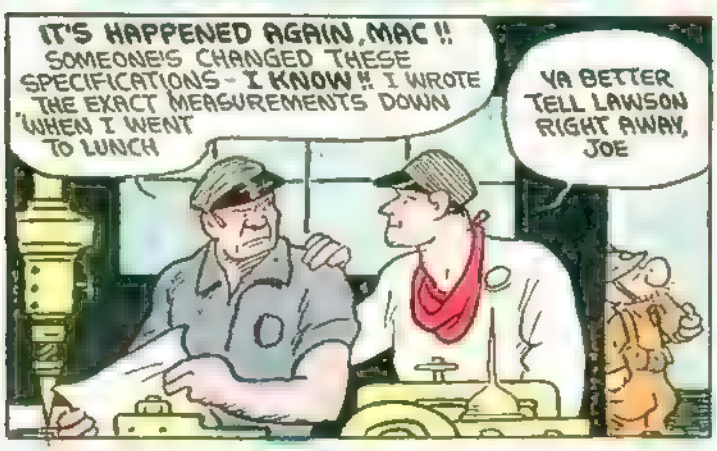
BARNEY GOOGLE

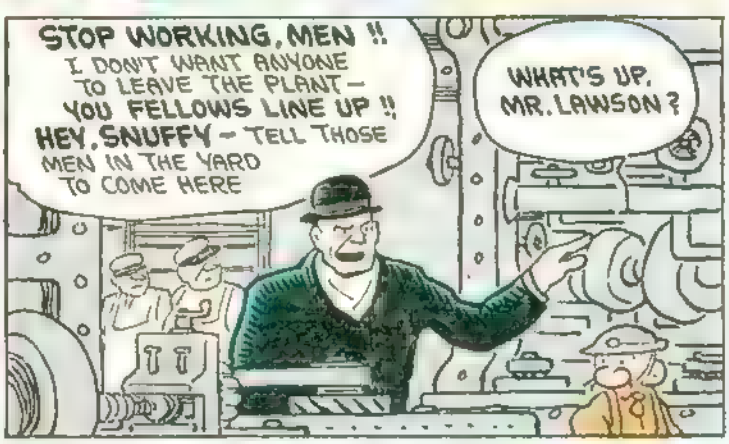
by Billy DEBECK

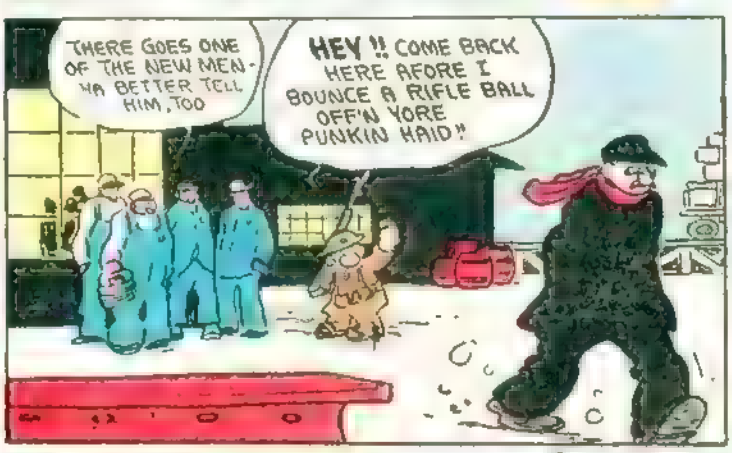


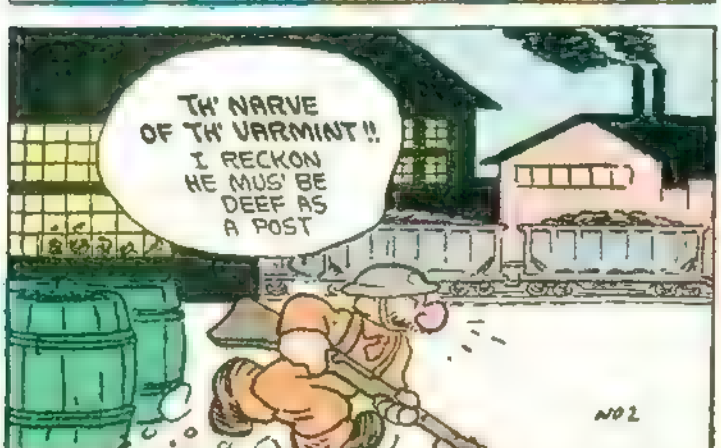
I GUESS LAWSON THINKS YA SHOULDA NABBED THAT GUY, SNUFFY
I SWOW !! I HAIN'T GOT EYE-BALLS IN TH' BACK OF MY HAID – I THOUGHT, AT FUST, SOME VARMINT HAD SUNK HIS FANGS IN ME

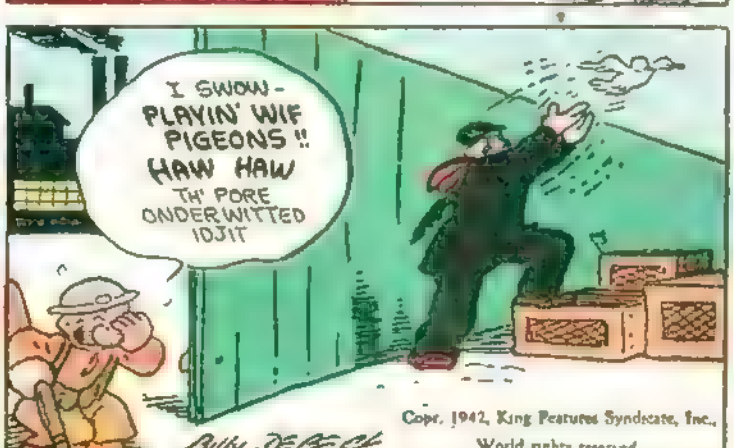



IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN, MAC !! SOMEONE'S CHANGED THESE SPECIFICATIONS – I KNOW !! I WROTE THE EXACT MEASUREMENTS DOWN WHEN I WENT TO LUNCH
YA BETTER TELL LAWSON RIGHT AWAY, JOE


STOP WORKING, MEN !! I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO LEAVE THE PLANT – YOU FELLOWS LINE UP !! HEY, SNUFFY – TELL THOSE MEN IN THE YARD TO COME HERE
WHAT'S UP, MR. LAWSON?





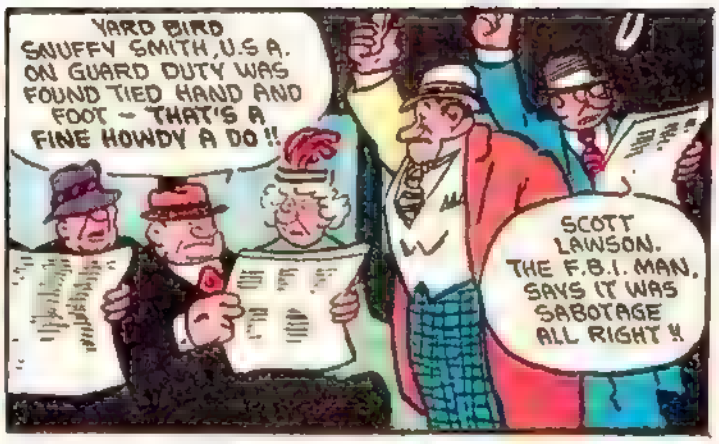


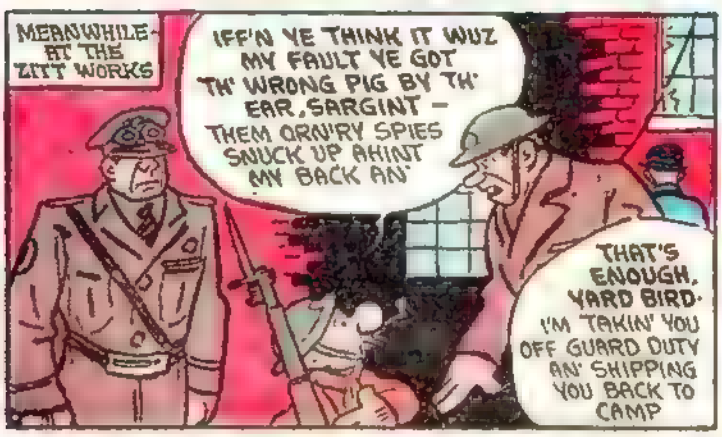
Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

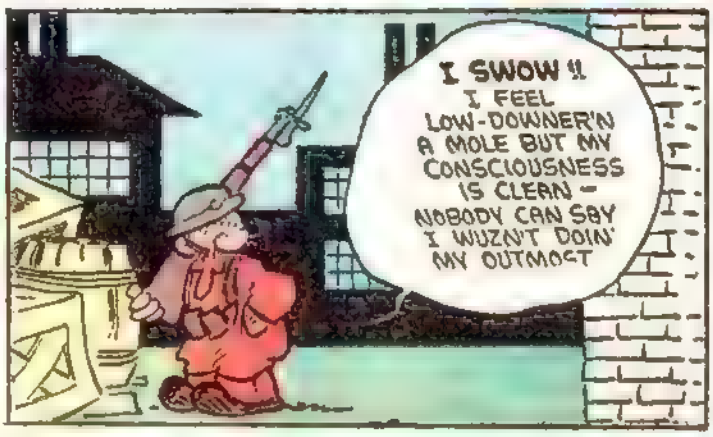
BARNEY GOOGLE

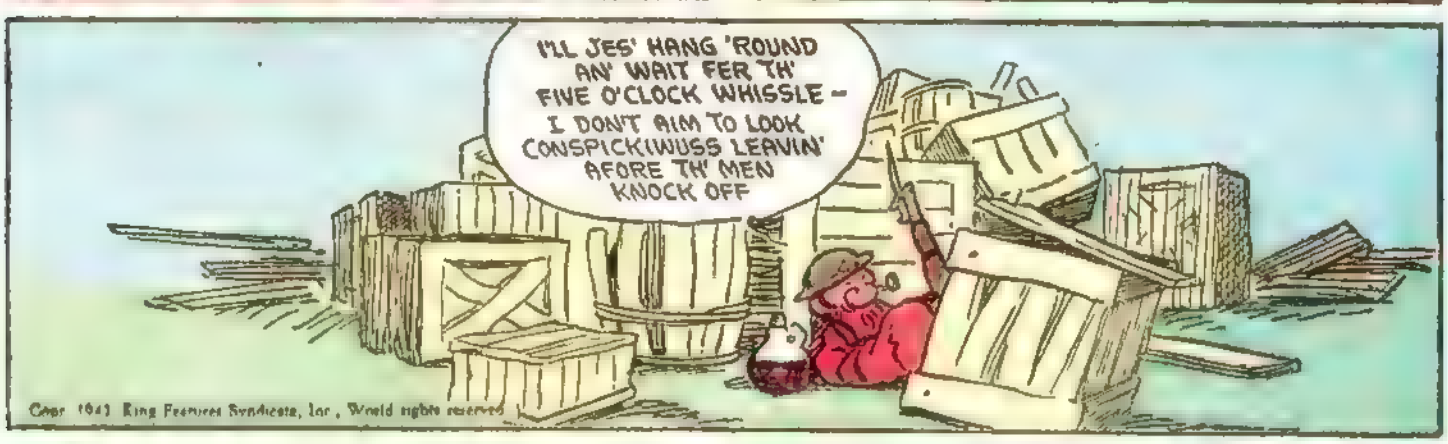
by Billy DEBECK

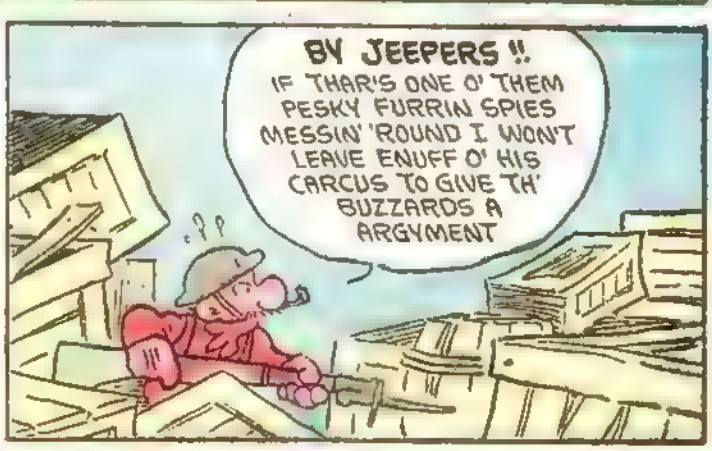
Registered U. S. Patent Office

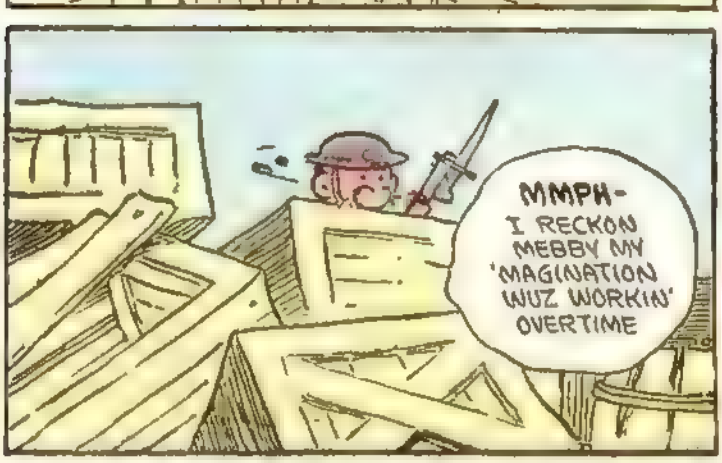

YARD BIRD SNUFFY SMITH, U.S.A. ON GUARD DUTY WAS FOUND TIED HAND AND FOOT – THAT'S A FINE HOWDY A DO !!
SCOTT LAWSON. THE F.B.I. MAN, SAYS IT WAS SABOTAGE ALL RIGHT !!

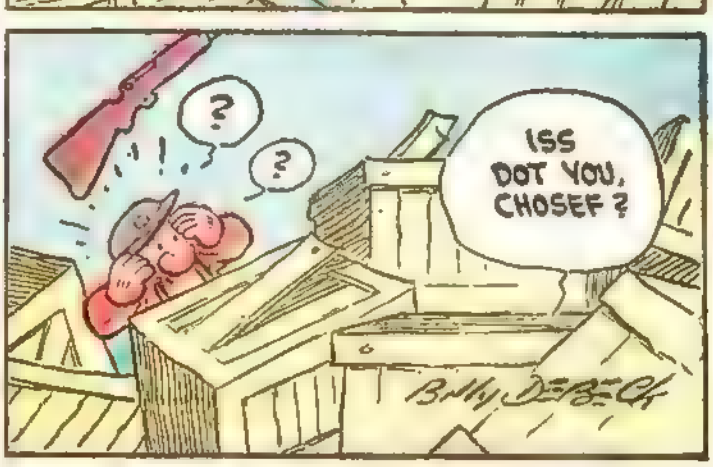

MEANWHILE– AT THE ZITT WORKS
IFF'N YE THINK IT WUZ MY FAULT YE GOT TH' WRONG PIG BY TH' EAR, SARGINT – THEM ORN'RY SPIES SNUCK UP AHINT MY BACK AN'
THAT'S ENOUGH, YARD BIRD· I'M TAKIN' YOU OFF GUARD DUTY AN' SHIPPING YOU BACK TO CAMP




I'LL JES' HANG 'ROUND AN' WAIT FER TH' FIVE O'CLOCK WHISSLE – I DON'T AIM TO LOOK CONSPICKIWUSS LEAVIN' AFORE TH' MEN KNOCK OFF
Copr. 1941 King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.


BY JEEPERS !! IF THAR'S ONE O' THEM PESKY FURRIN SPIES MESSIN' 'ROUND I WON'T LEAVE ENUFF O' HIS CARCUS TO GIVE TH' BUZZARDS A ARGYMENT

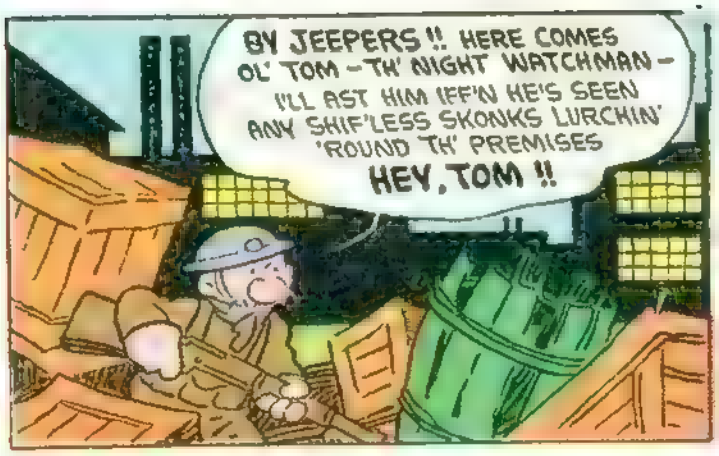


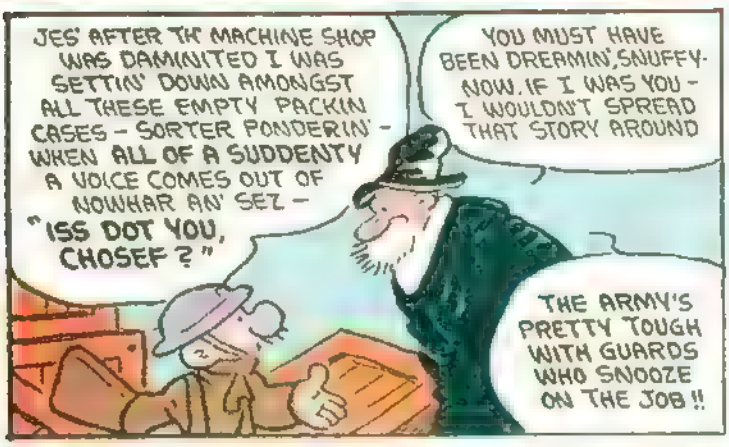


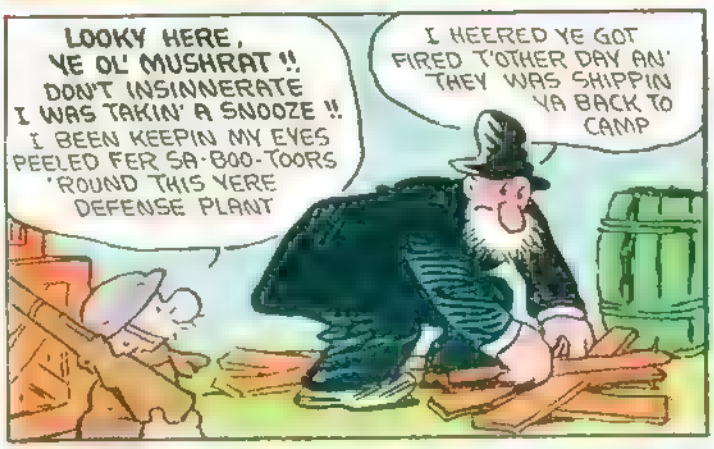
BARNEY GOOGLE

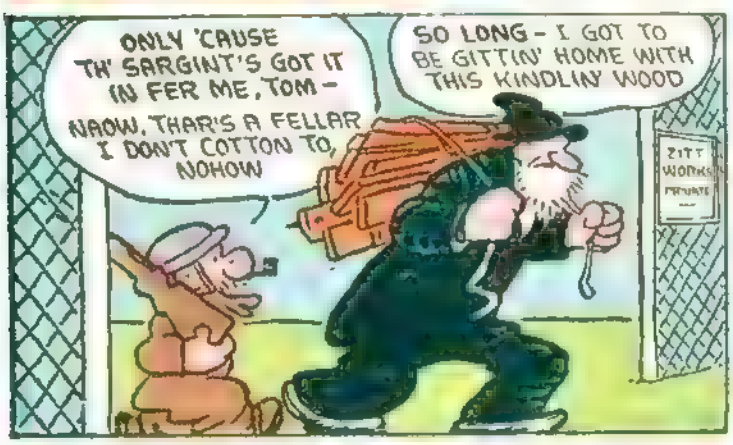
by Billy DEBECK

Registered U. S. Patent Office


BY JEEPERS !! HERE COMES OL' TOM – TH' NIGHT WATCHMAN – I'LL AST HIM IFF'N HE'S SEEN ANY SHIF'LESS SKONKS LURCHIN' 'ROUND TH' PREMISES
HEY, TOM !!

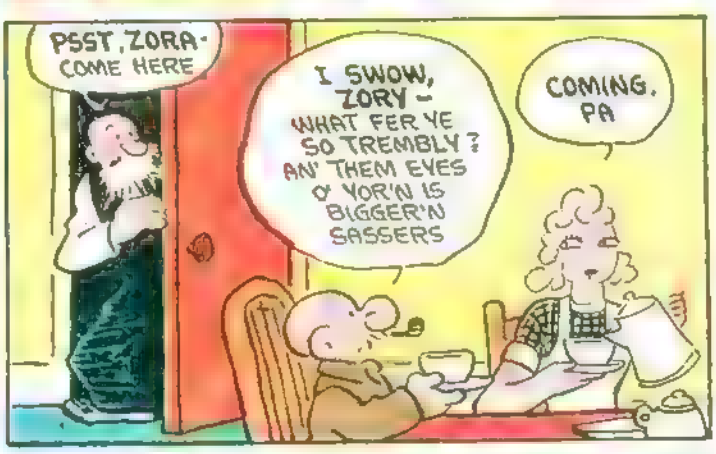

JES' AFTER TH' MACHINE SHOP WAS DAMANITED I WAS SETTIN' DOWN AMONGST ALL THESE EMPTY PACKIN CASES – SORTER PONDERIN' – WHEN ALL OF A SUDDENTY A VOICE COMES OUT OF NOWHAR AN' SEZ – "ISS DOT YOU, CHOSEF ?"
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMIN', SNUFFY. NOW, IF I WAS YOU – I WOULDN'T SPREAD THAT STORY AROUND
THE ARMY'S PRETTY TOUGH WITH GUARDS WHO SNOOZE ON THE JOB !!

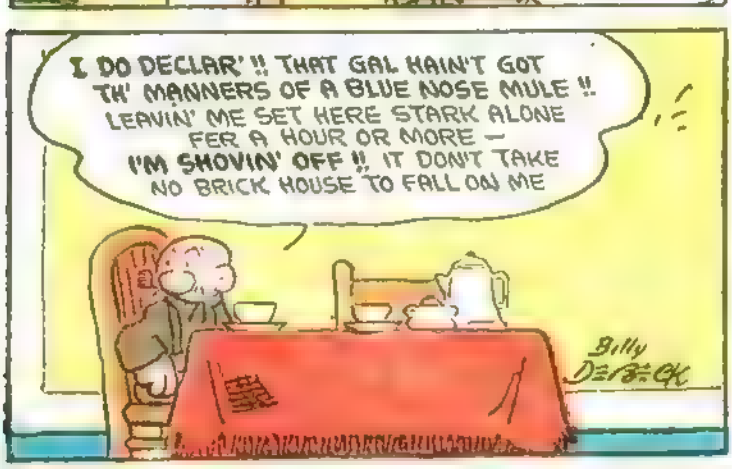

LOOKY HERE, YE OL' MUSHRAT !! DON'T INSINNERATE I WAS TAKIN' A SNOOZE !! I BEEN KEEPIN MY EYES PEELED FER SA-BOO-TOORS 'ROUND THIS YERE DEFENSE PLANT
I HEERED YE GOT FIRED T'OTHER DAY AN' THEY WAS SHIPPIN YA BACK TO CAMP

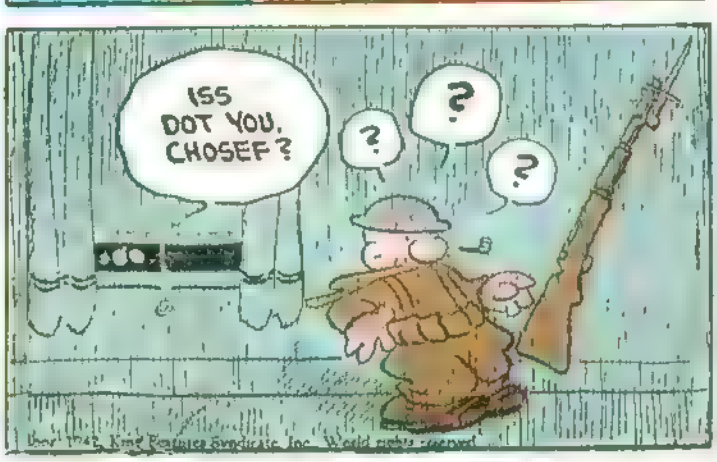

ONLY 'CAUSE TH' SARGINT'S GOT IT IN FER ME, TOM – NAOW, THAR'S A FELLAR I DON'T COTTON TO, NOHOW
SO LONG – I GOT TO BE GITTIN' HOME WITH THIS KINDLIN' WOOD
ZITT WORKS PRIVATE

WELL, SNUFFY – HERE'S WHERE I LIVE – THANKS FOR KEEPIN ME COMPANY – I GOT TO HUSTLE MY DAUGHTER'S WAITIN' – GOOD-BYE
WAAL – WAAL – YE GOT A RIGHT NICE PLACE HERE, TOM

WHO'S THIS, PA?
UH – HE WAS ONE OF TH' SOLDIERS GUARDING TH' ZITT WORKS
HI'DY, MISS – SNUFFY'S MY CALLIN' NAME – JES' THOUGHT I'D DRAP IN FER A DISH O' TEA WIF YORE PAPPY



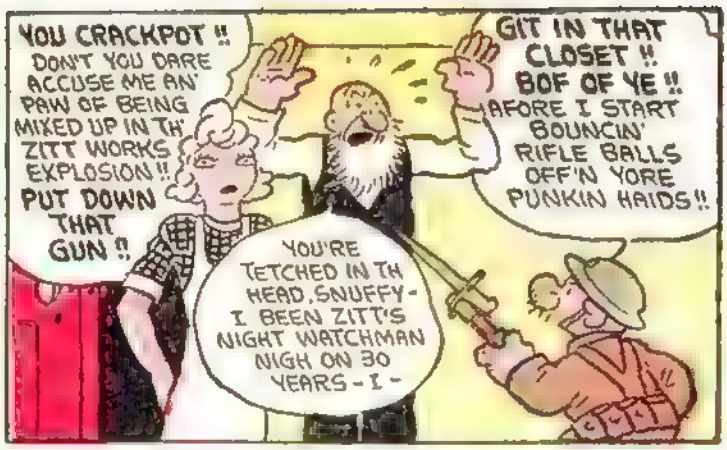

I DO DECLAR' !! THAT GAL HAIN'T GOT TH' MANNERS OF A BLUE NOSE MULE !! LEAVIN' ME SET HERE STARK ALONE FER A HOUR OR MORE – I'M SHOVIN' OFF !! IT DON'T TAKE NO BRICK HOUSE TO FALL ON ME
Billy DEBECK

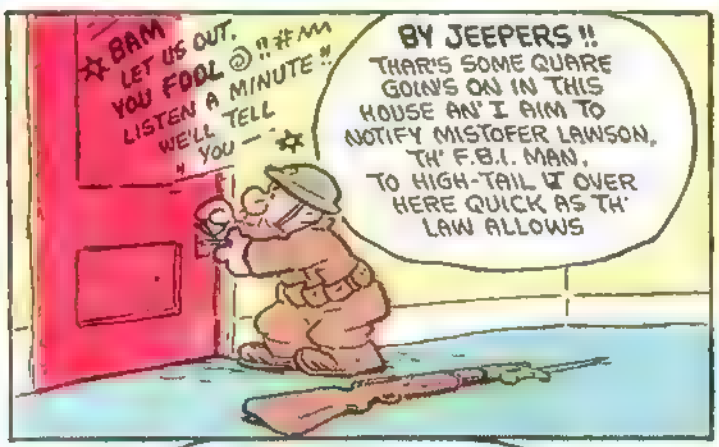


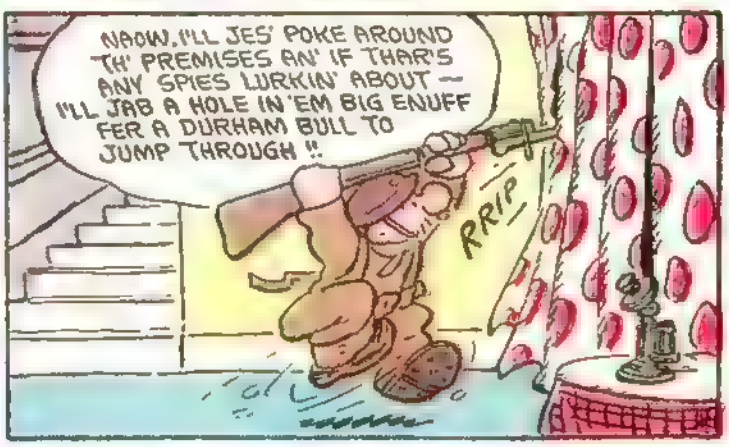
Copyright 1942 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

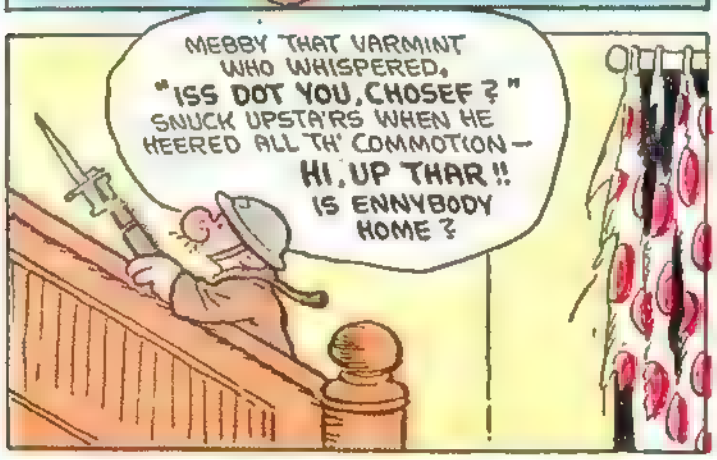
BARNEY GOOGLE

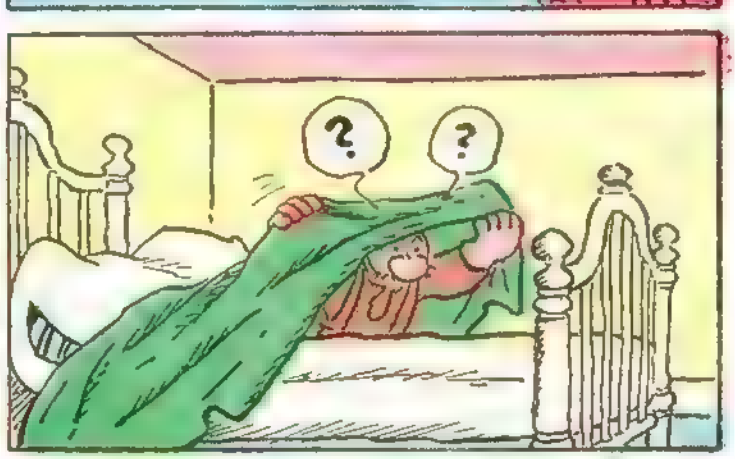
by Billy DeBeck

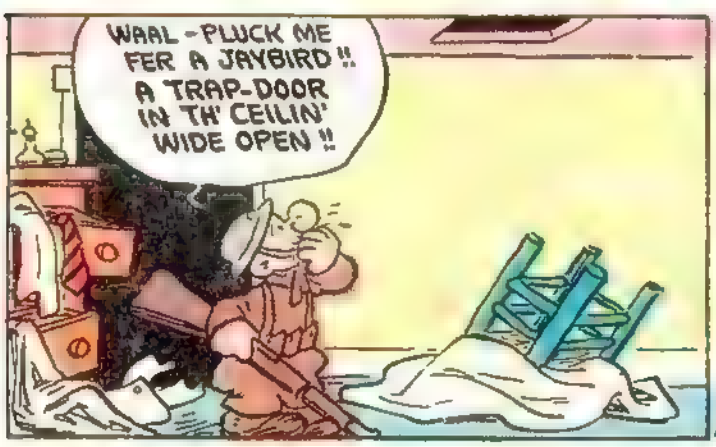

YOU CRACKPOT !!
DON'T YOU DARE ACCUSE ME AN' PAW OF BEING MIXED UP IN TH' ZITT WORKS EXPLOSION !!
PUT DOWN THAT GUN !!
YOU'RE TETCHED IN TH HEAD, SNUFFY - I BEEN ZITT'S NIGHT WATCHMAN NIGH ON 30 YEARS - I -
GIT IN THAT CLOSET !! BOF OF YE !! AFORE I START BOUNCIN' RIFLE BALLS OFF'N YORE PUNKIN HAIDS !!

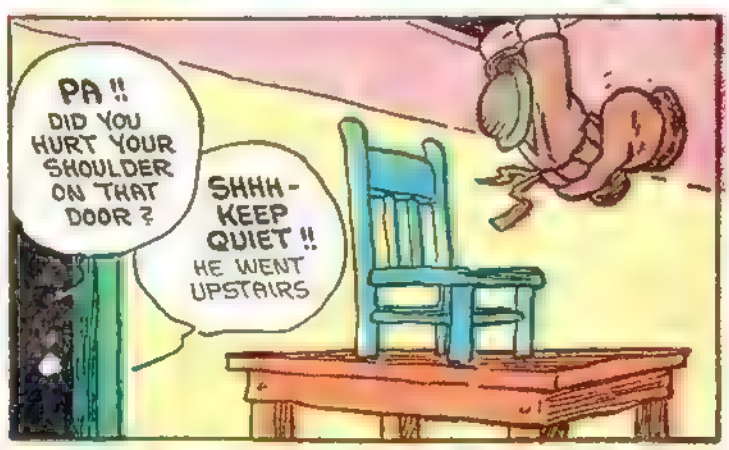

BAM
LET US OUT, YOU FOOL @ !! #M
LISTEN A MINUTE !!
WE'LL TELL YOU —
BY JEEPERS !!
THAR'S SOME QUARE GOINS ON IN THIS HOUSE AN' I AIM TO NOTIFY MISTOFER LAWSON, TH' F.B.I. MAN, TO HIGH-TAIL IT OVER HERE QUICK AS TH' LAW ALLOWS

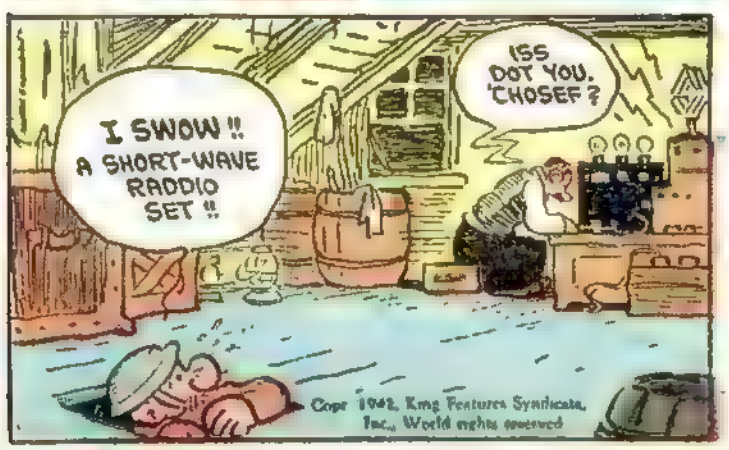

NAOW, I'LL JES' POKE AROUND TH' PREMISES AN' IF THAR'S ANY SPIES LURKIN' ABOUT — I'LL JAB A HOLE IN 'EM BIG ENUFF FER A DURHAM BULL TO JUMP THROUGH !!
RRIP

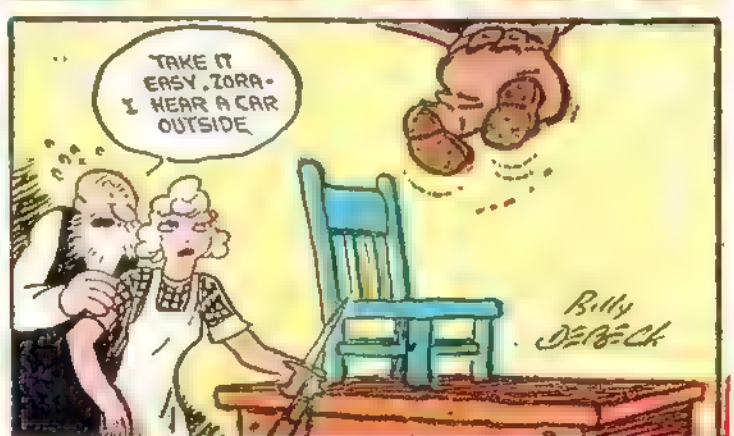

MEBBY THAT VARMINT WHO WHISPERED, "ISS DOT YOU, CHOSEF ?" SNUCK UPSTA'RS WHEN HE HEERED ALL TH' COMMOTION — HI, UP THAR !! IS ENNYBODY HOME ?







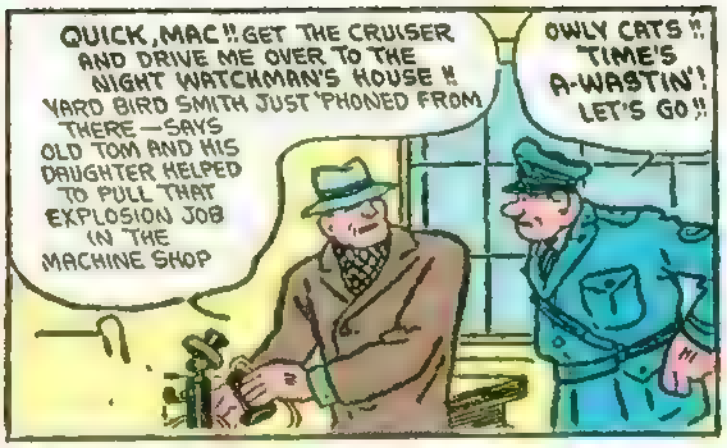


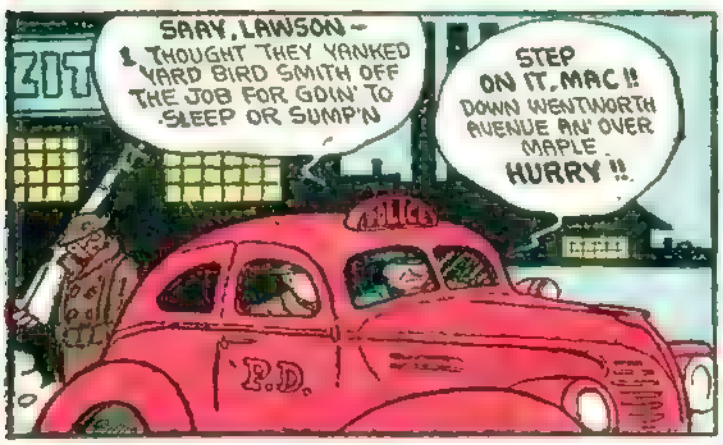


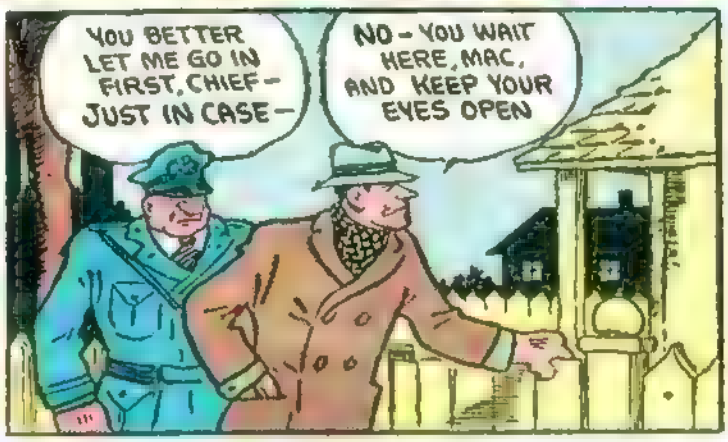
BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

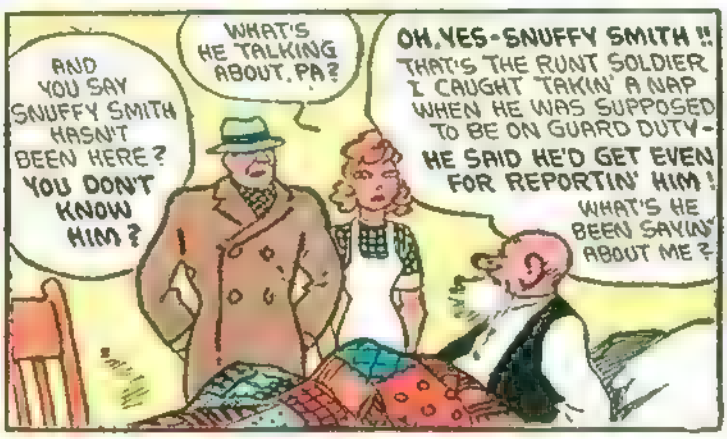
Reserved U. S. Patent Office

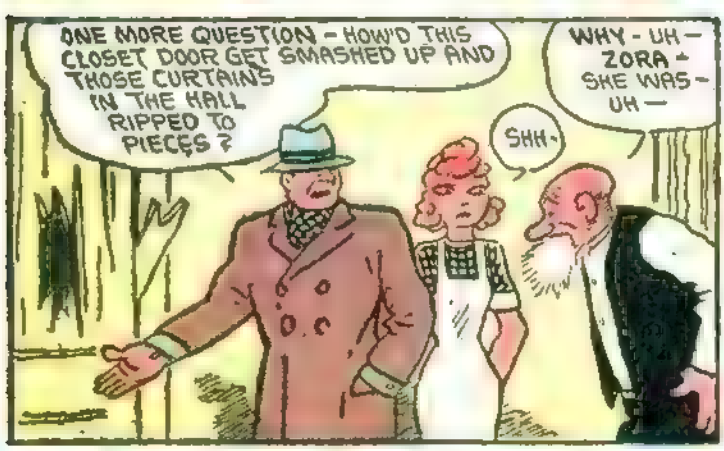

QUICK, MAC!! GET THE CRUISER AND DRIVE ME OVER TO THE NIGHT WATCHMAN'S HOUSE!! YARD BIRD SMITH JUST 'PHONED FROM THERE—SAYS OLD TOM AND HIS DAUGHTER HELPED TO PULL THAT EXPLOSION JOB IN THE MACHINE SHOP
OWLY CATS!! TIME'S A-WASTIN'! LET'S GO!!

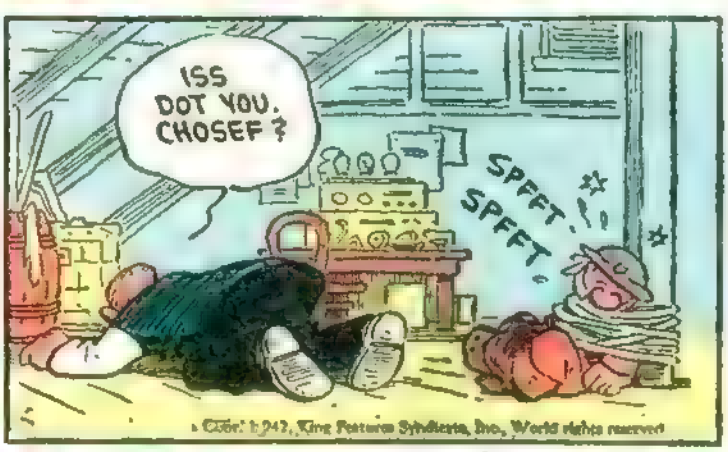

SAAY, LAWSON— I THOUGHT THEY YANKED YARD BIRD SMITH OFF THE JOB FOR GOIN' TO SLEEP OR SUMP'N
STEP ON IT, MAC!! DOWN WENTWORTH AVENUE AN' OVER MAPLE HURRY!!
POLICE
P.D.

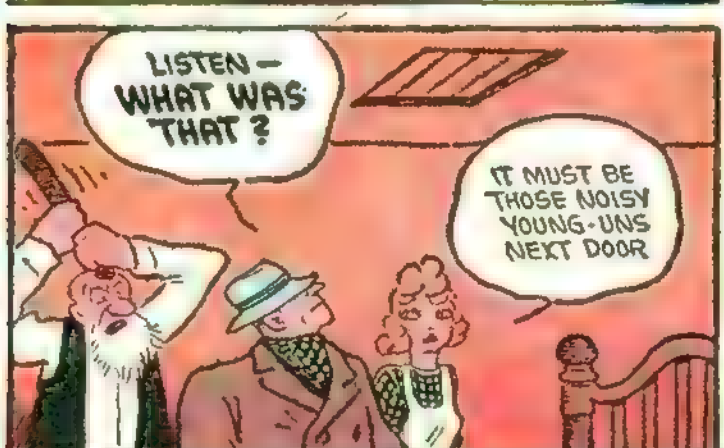


I'M SCOTT LAWSON OF THE F.B.I., MISS— TELL OLD TOM I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM— YOU'RE HIS DAUGHTER?
YES—BUT PA'S RESTING NOW— IF YOU'LL COME BACK IN ABOUT AN HOUR
ONE SIDE, SISTER— I'LL SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!!


AND YOU SAY SNUFFY SMITH HASN'T BEEN HERE? YOU DON'T KNOW HIM?
WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT, PA?
OH, YES—SNUFFY SMITH!! THAT'S THE RUNT SOLDIER I CAUGHT TAKIN' A NAP WHEN HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON GUARD DUTY— HE SAID HE'D GET EVEN FOR REPORTIN' HIM!
WHAT'S HE BEEN SAYIN' ABOUT ME?


ONE MORE QUESTION—HOW'D THIS CLOSET DOOR GET SMASHED UP AND THOSE CURTAINS IN THE HALL RIPPED TO PIECES?
SHH-
WHY—UH—ZORA—SHE WAS—UH—

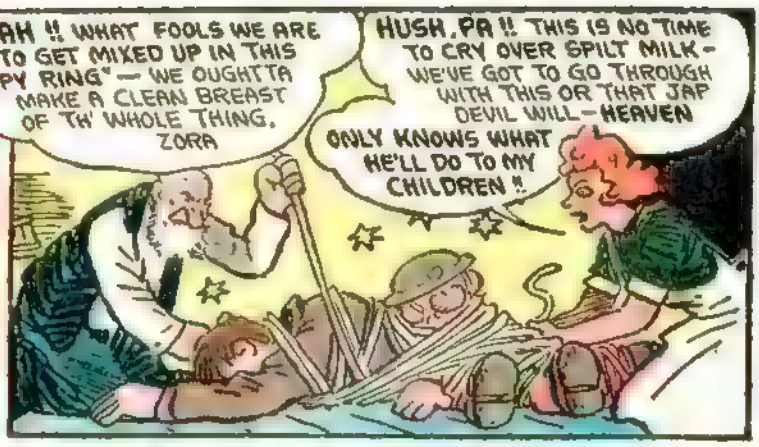


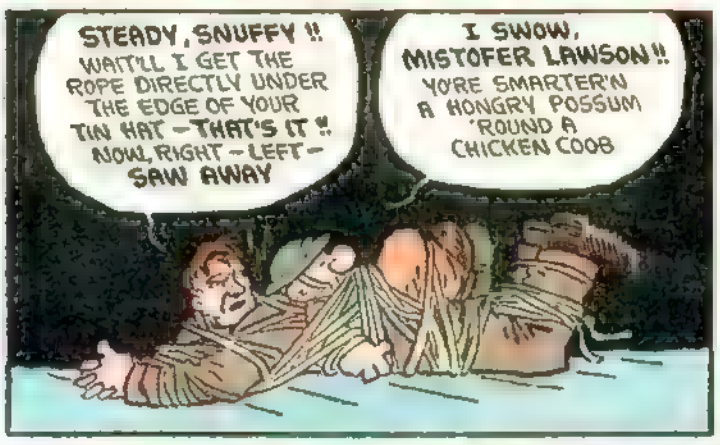


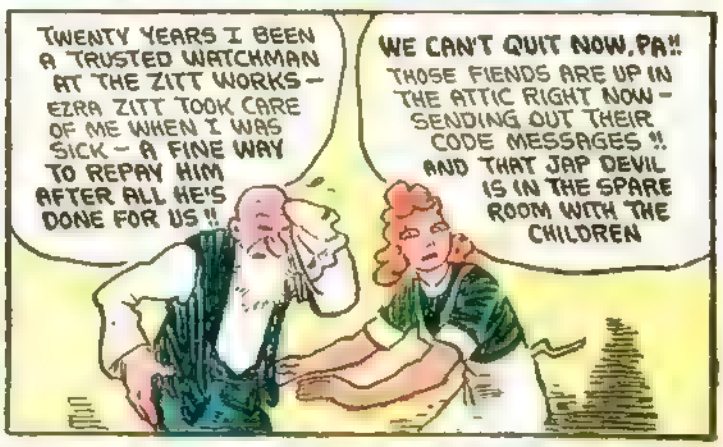
BARNEY GOOGLE

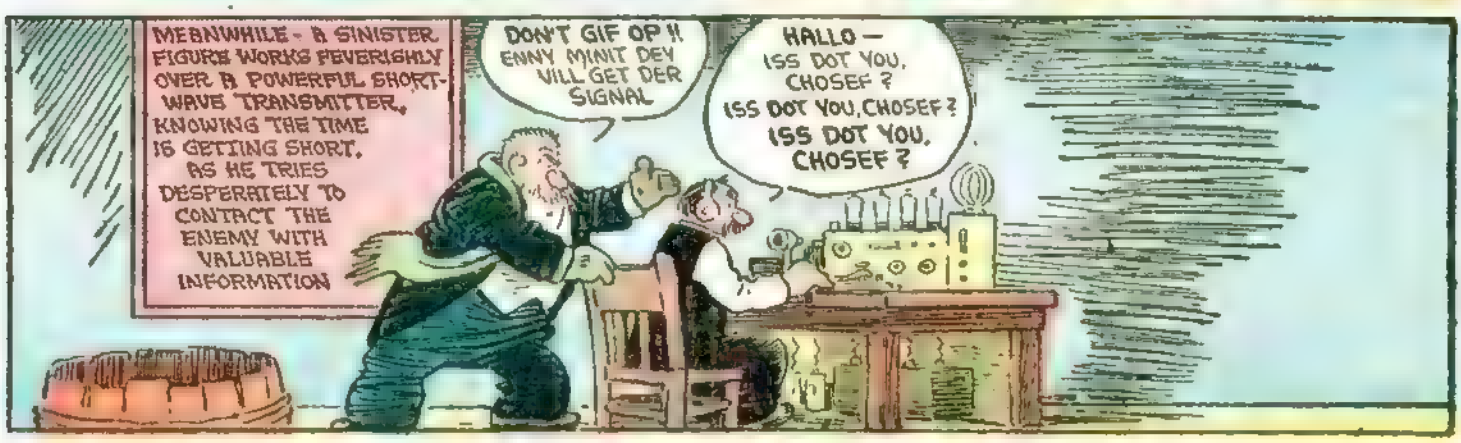
by Billy DEBECK

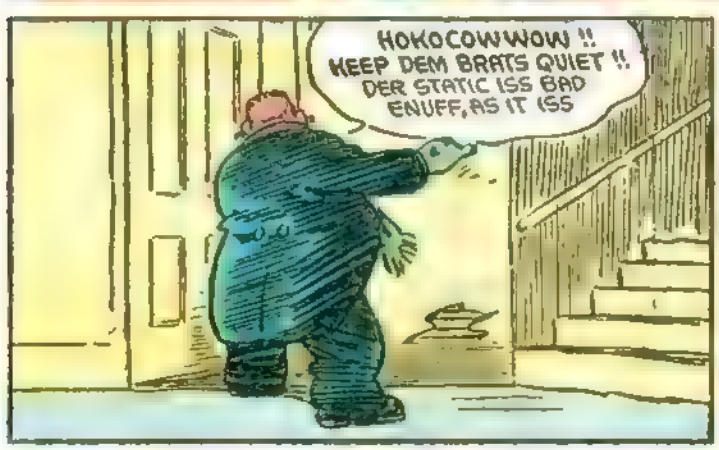
Registered U.S. Patent Office


BAH !! WHAT FOOLS WE ARE TO GET MIXED UP IN THIS "SPY RING" — WE OUGHTTA MAKE A CLEAN BREAST OF TH' WHOLE THING, ZORA
HUSH, PA !! THIS IS NO TIME TO CRY OVER SPILT MILK — WE'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS OR THAT JAP DEVIL WILL — HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHAT HE'LL DO TO MY CHILDREN !!

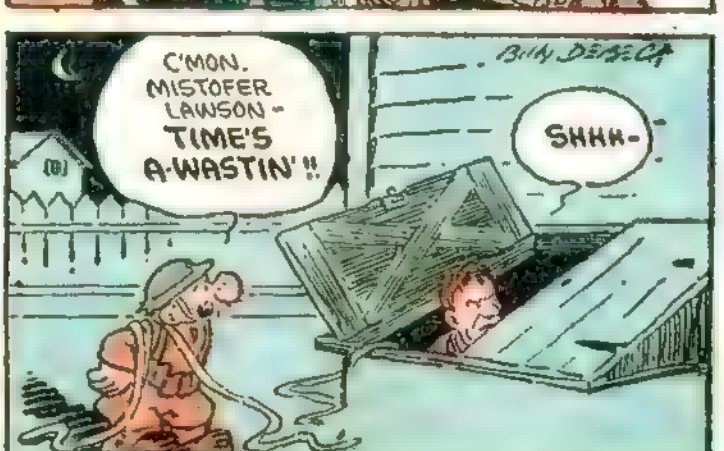

STEADY, SNUFFY !! WAIT'LL I GET THE ROPE DIRECTLY UNDER THE EDGE OF YOUR TIN HAT — THAT'S IT !! NOW, RIGHT — LEFT — SAW AWAY
I SWOW, MISTOFER LAWSON !! YO'RE SMARTER'N A HONGRY POSSUM 'ROUND A CHICKEN COOP

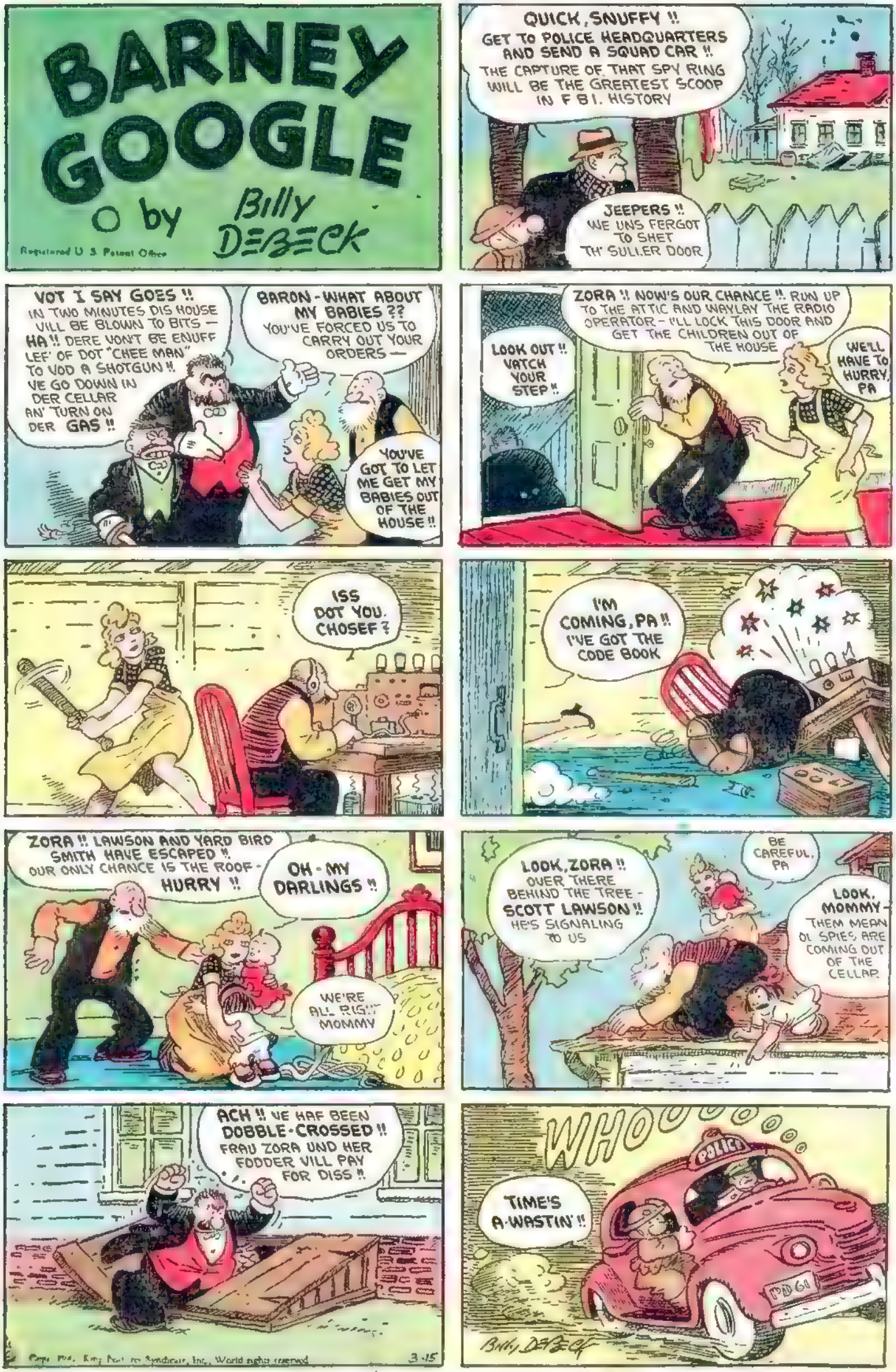

TWENTY YEARS I BEEN A TRUSTED WATCHMAN AT THE ZITT WORKS — EZRA ZITT TOOK CARE OF ME WHEN I WAS SICK — A FINE WAY TO REPAY HIM AFTER ALL HE'S DONE FOR US !!
WE CAN'T QUIT NOW, PA !! THOSE FIENDS ARE UP IN THE ATTIC RIGHT NOW — SENDING OUT THEIR CODE MESSAGES !! AND THAT JAP DEVIL IS IN THE SPARE ROOM WITH THE CHILDREN


MEANWHILE - A SINISTER FIGURE WORKS FEVERISHLY OVER A POWERFUL SHORT-WAVE TRANSMITTER, KNOWING THE TIME IS GETTING SHORT, AS HE TRIES DESPERATELY TO CONTACT THE ENEMY WITH VALUABLE INFORMATION
DON'T GIF OP !! ENNY MINIT DEY VILL GET DER SIGNAL
HALLO — ISS DOT YOU, CHOSEF ? ISS DOT YOU, CHOSEF ? ISS DOT YOU, CHOSEF ?



OH, PLEASE, BARON !! YOU SAID I COULD HAVE MY BABIES — WE OBEYED YOUR ORDERS !!
SHUD OPP !! VE HAF JOOST VUN MORE T'ING TO DO. VE TURN ON DER GASS DOWN IN DER CELLAR — COME VID ME !!
Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.



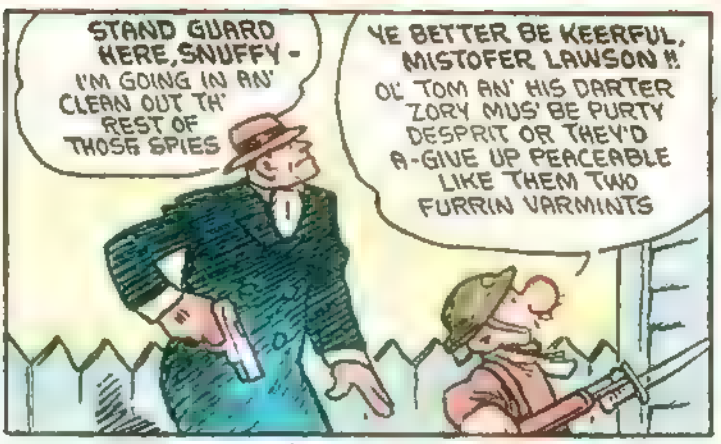

BARNEY GOOGLE
by Billy DEBECK
Registered U. S. Patent Office
QUICK, SNUFFY !!
GET TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND SEND A SQUAD CAR !!
THE CAPTURE OF THAT SPY RING WILL BE THE GREATEST SCOOP IN F.B.I. HISTORY
JEEPERS !! WE UNS FERGOT TO SHET TH' SULLER DOOR
VOT I SAY GOES !!
IN TWO MINUTES DIS HOUSE VILL BE BLOWN TO BITS — HA !! DERE VON'T BE ENUFF LEF' OF DOT "CHEE MAN" TO VOD A SHOTGUN !! VE GO DOWN IN DER CELLAR AN' TURN ON DER GAS !!
BARON - WHAT ABOUT MY BABIES ?? YOU'VE FORCED US TO CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS —
YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME GET MY BABIES OUT OF THE HOUSE !!
ZORA !! NOW'S OUR CHANCE !! RUN UP TO THE ATTIC AND WAYLAY THE RADIO OPERATOR — I'LL LOCK THIS DOOR AND GET THE CHILDREN OUT OF THE HOUSE
LOOK OUT !! WATCH YOUR STEP !!
WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY, PA
ISS DOT YOU, CHOSEF ?
I'M COMING, PA !! I'VE GOT THE CODE BOOK
ZORA !! LAWSON AND YARD BIRD SMITH HAVE ESCAPED !! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS THE ROOF - HURRY !!
OH - MY DARLINGS !!
WE'RE ALL RIGHT MOMMY
LOOK, ZORA !! OVER THERE BEHIND THE TREE - SCOTT LAWSON !! HE'S SIGNALING TO US
BE CAREFUL, PA
LOOK, MOMMY - THEM MEAN OL SPIES ARE COMING OUT OF THE CELLAR
ACH !! VE HAF BEEN DOBBLE-CROSSED !! FRAU ZORA UND HER FODDER VILL PAY FOR DISS !!
Copr. 1964, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved
3-15
WHOOOO
POLICE
TIME'S A-WASTIN' !!
PD 64
BILLY DEBECK

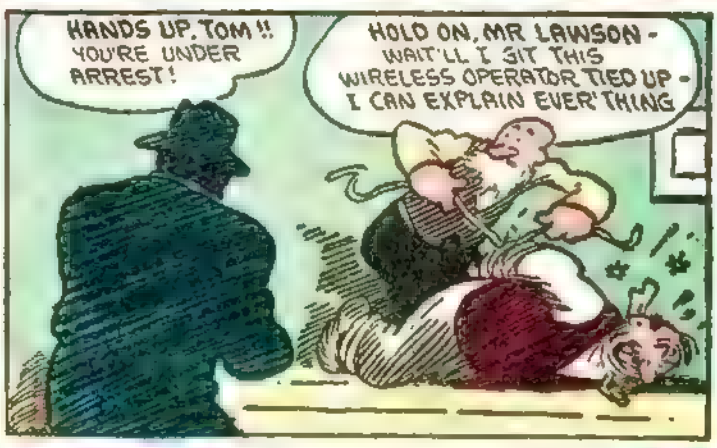
BARNEY GOOGLE

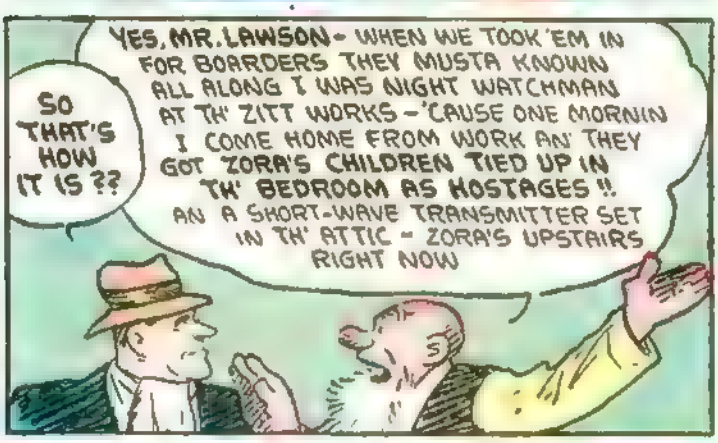
by Billy DEBECK

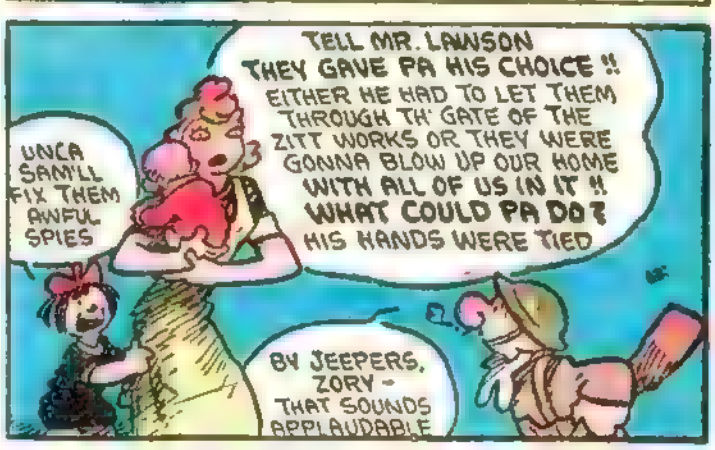
Registered U. S. Patent Office

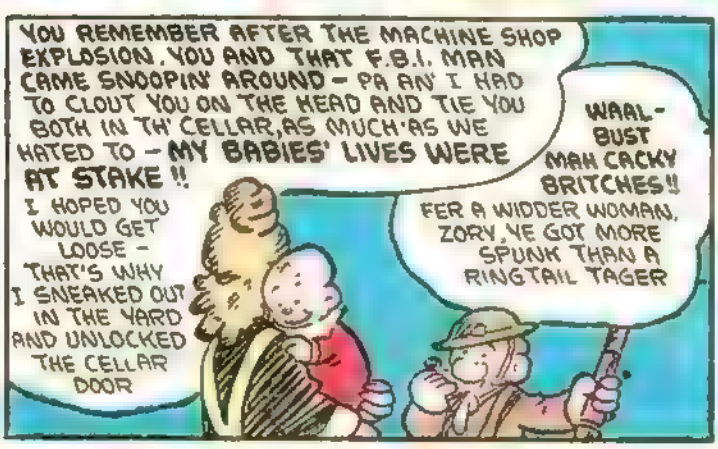
OKAY, BOYS - HERE ARE TH LEADERS OF THAT SPY RING WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO NAIL FOR TWO YEARS - TAKE 'EM AWAY !!
I GIFF OP !! I GIFF OP !!
KEEP THEM PAWS UP OVER YORE PUNKIN HAID, YE SHIF'LESS SKONK !!

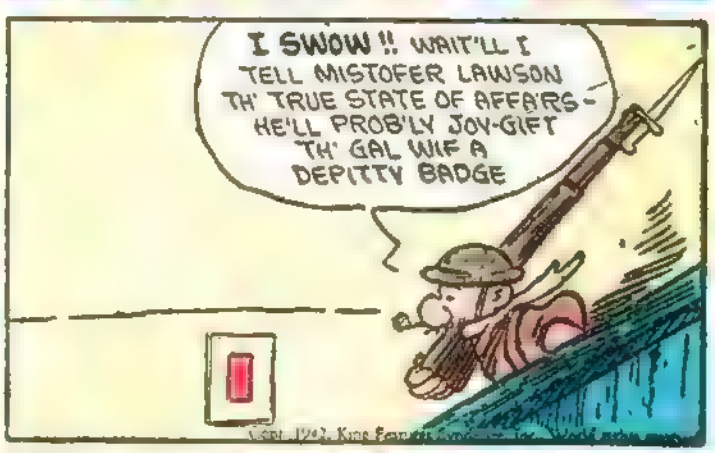

STAND GUARD HERE, SNUFFY - I'M GOING IN AN' CLEAN OUT TH' REST OF THOSE SPIES
YE BETTER BE KEERFUL, MISTOFER LAWSON !! OL' TOM AN' HIS DARTER ZORY MUS' BE PURTY DESPRIT OR THEY'D A-GIVE UP PEACEABLE LIKE THEM TWO FURRIN VARMINTS

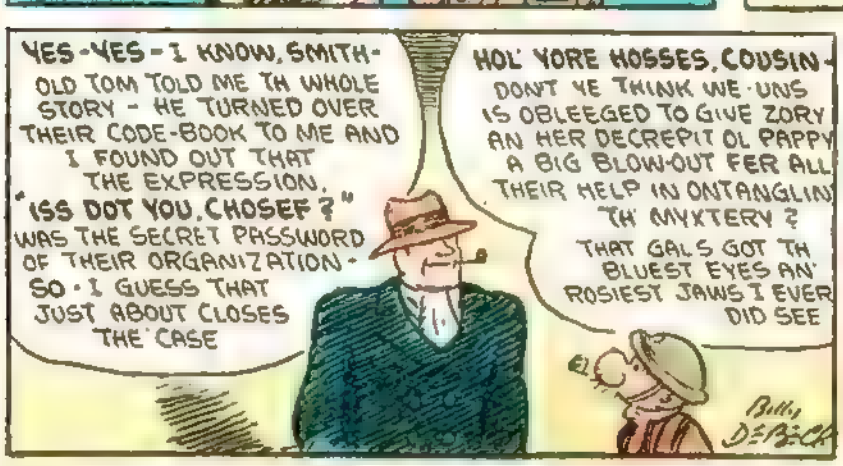


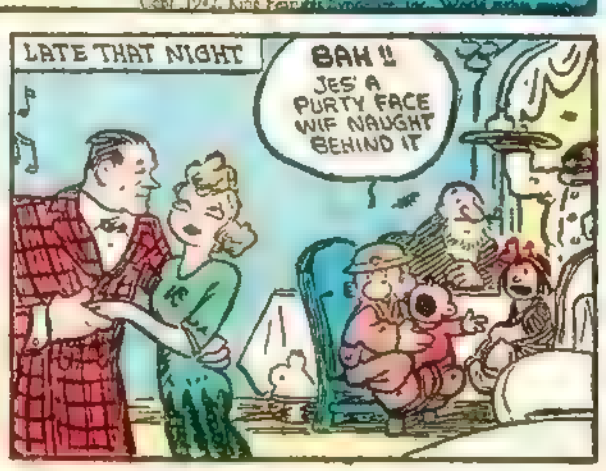

SO THAT'S HOW IT IS ??
YES, MR. LAWSON - WHEN WE TOOK 'EM IN FOR BOARDERS THEY MUSTA KNOWN ALL ALONG I WAS NIGHT WATCHMAN AT TH' ZITT WORKS - 'CAUSE ONE MORNIN I COME HOME FROM WORK AN' THEY GOT ZORA'S CHILDREN TIED UP IN TH' BEDROOM AS HOSTAGES !! AN A SHORT-WAVE TRANSMITTER SET IN TH' ATTIC - ZORA'S UPSTAIRS RIGHT NOW


UNCA SAM'LL FIX THEM AWFUL SPIES
TELL MR. LAWSON THEY GAVE PA HIS CHOICE !! EITHER HE HAD TO LET THEM THROUGH TH' GATE OF THE ZITT WORKS OR THEY WERE GONNA BLOW UP OUR HOME WITH ALL OF US IN IT !! WHAT COULD PA DO ? HIS HANDS WERE TIED
BY JEEPERS, ZORY - THAT SOUNDS APPLAUDABLE


YOU REMEMBER AFTER THE MACHINE SHOP EXPLOSION, YOU AND THAT F.B.I. MAN CAME SNOOPIN' AROUND - PA AN' I HAD TO CLOUT YOU ON THE HEAD AND TIE YOU BOTH IN TH' CELLAR, AS MUCH AS WE HATED TO - MY BABIES' LIVES WERE AT STAKE !!
I HOPED YOU WOULD GET LOOSE - THAT'S WHY I SNEAKED OUT IN THE YARD AND UNLOCKED THE CELLAR DOOR
WAAL - BUST MAH CACKY BRITCHES !! FER A WIDDER WOMAN, ZORY, YE GOT MORE SPUNK THAN A RINGTAIL TAGER



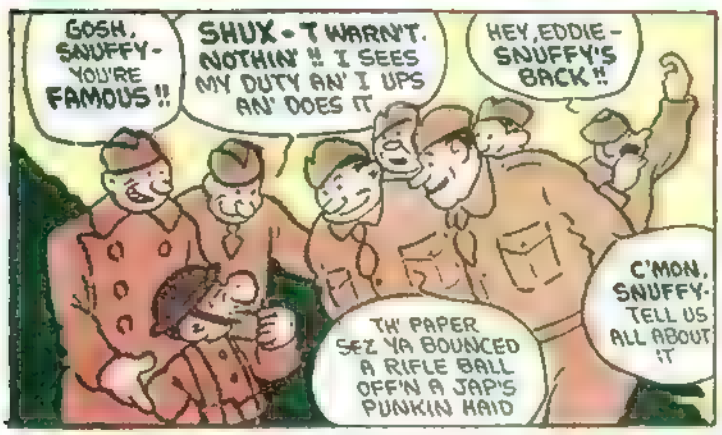

YES - YES - I KNOW, SMITH - OLD TOM TOLD ME TH WHOLE STORY - HE TURNED OVER THEIR CODE-BOOK TO ME AND I FOUND OUT THAT THE EXPRESSION, "ISS DOT YOU, CHOSEF ?" WAS THE SECRET PASSWORD OF THEIR ORGANIZATION - SO - I GUESS THAT JUST ABOUT CLOSES THE CASE
HOL' YORE HOSSES, COUSIN - DONT YE THINK WE-UNS IS OBLEEGED TO GIVE ZORY AN HER DECREPIT OL PAPPY A BIG BLOW-OUT FER ALL THEIR HELP IN ONTANGLIN TH' MYXTERY ? THAT GAL'S GOT TH BLUEST EYES AN' ROSIEST JAWS I EVER DID SEE
Billy DEBECK

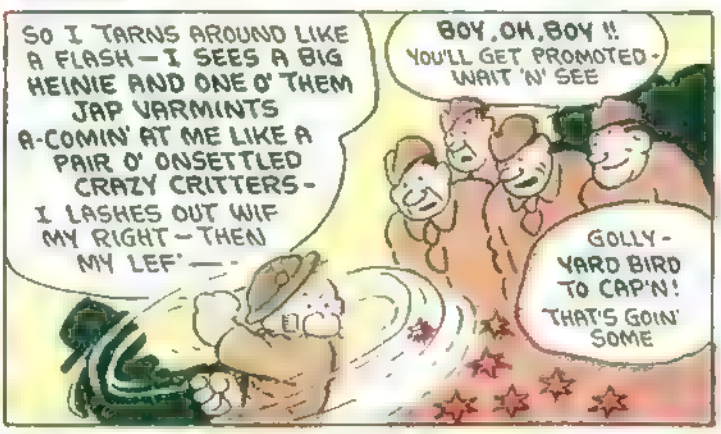


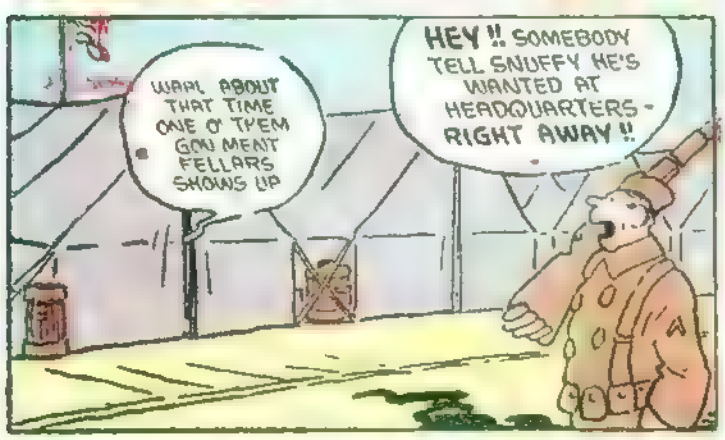
BARNEY GOOGLE

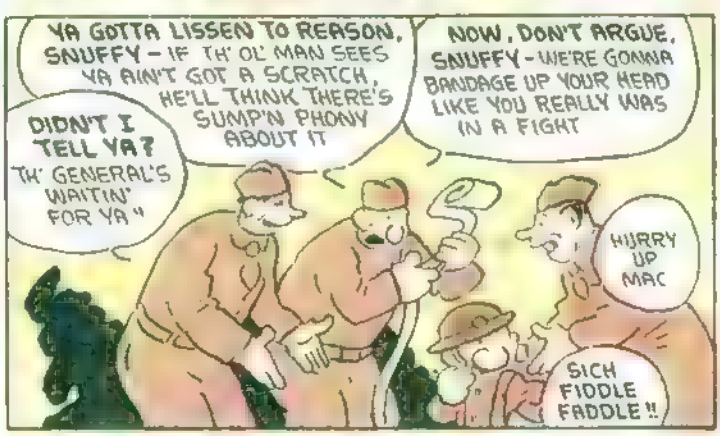
by Billy DEBECK

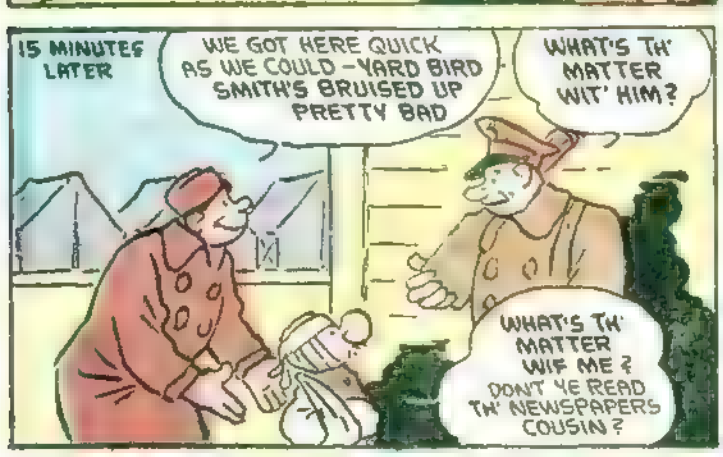
Registered U. S. Patent Office

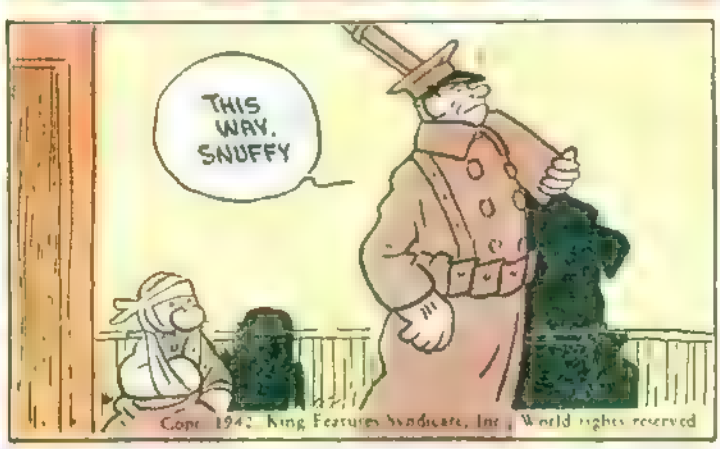

GOSH, SNUFFY - YOU'RE FAMOUS!!
SHUX - T WARN'T NOTHIN'!! I SEES MY DUTY AN' I UPS AN' DOES IT
HEY, EDDIE - SNUFFY'S BACK!!
C'MON, SNUFFY - TELL US ALL ABOUT IT
TH' PAPER SEZ YA BOUNCED A RIFLE BALL OFF'N A JAP'S PUNKIN HAID

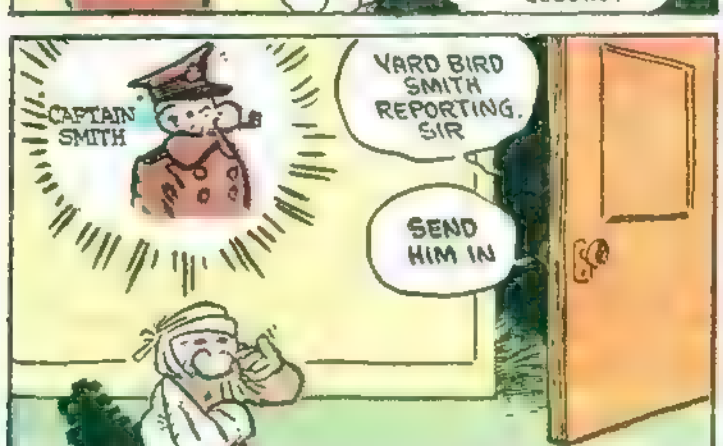

SO I TARNS AROUND LIKE A FLASH — I SEES A BIG HEINIE AND ONE O' THEM JAP VARMINTS A-COMIN' AT ME LIKE A PAIR O' ONSETTLED CRAZY CRITTERS - I LASHES OUT WIF MY RIGHT — THEN MY LEF' —
BOY, OH, BOY!! YOU'LL GET PROMOTED - WAIT 'N' SEE
GOLLY - YARD BIRD TO CAP'N! THAT'S GOIN' SOME




YA GOTTA LISSEN TO REASON, SNUFFY — IF TH' OL' MAN SEES YA AIN'T GOT A SCRATCH, HE'LL THINK THERE'S SUMP'N PHONY ABOUT IT
NOW, DON'T ARGUE, SNUFFY - WE'RE GONNA BANDAGE UP YOUR HEAD LIKE YOU REALLY WAS IN A FIGHT
DIDN'T I TELL YA? TH' GENERAL'S WAITIN' FOR YA"
HURRY UP MAC
SICH FIDDLE FADDLE!!

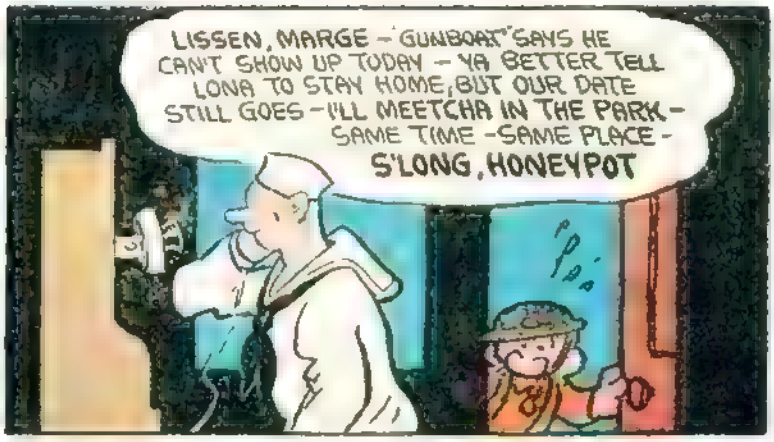

15 MINUTES LATER
WE GOT HERE QUICK AS WE COULD - YARD BIRD SMITH'S BRUISED UP PRETTY BAD
WHAT'S TH' MATTER WIT' HIM?
WHAT'S TH' MATTER WIF ME? DON'T YE READ TH' NEWSPAPERS COUSIN?

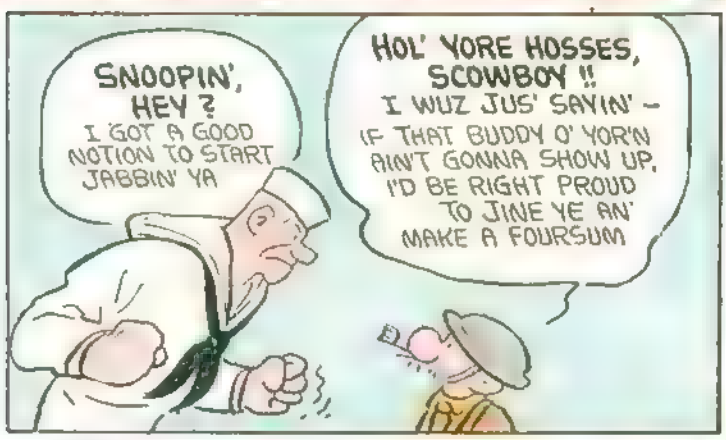


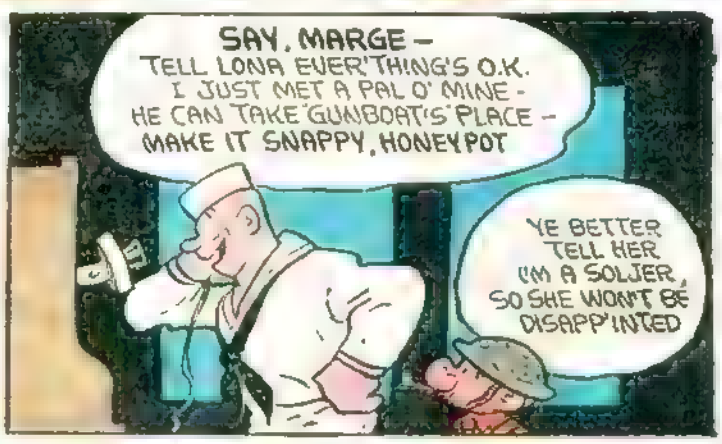


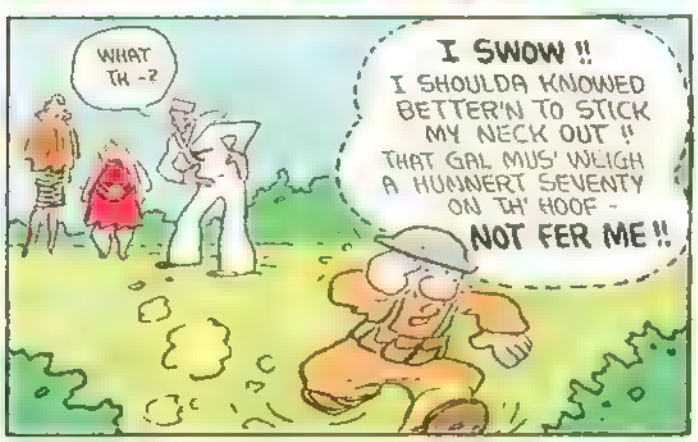
BARNEY GOOGLE

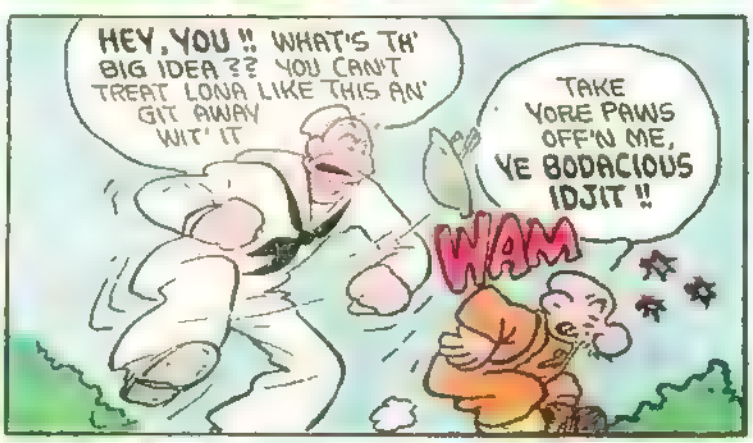
by Billy DEBECK

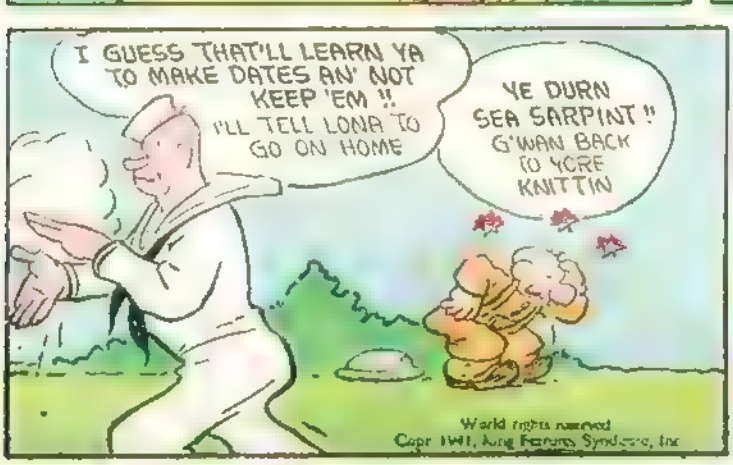

LISSEN, MARGE – 'GUNBOAT' SAYS HE CAN'T SHOW UP TODAY – YA BETTER TELL LONA TO STAY HOME, BUT OUR DATE STILL GOES – I'LL MEETCHA IN THE PARK – SAME TIME – SAME PLACE – S'LONG, HONEYPOT


SNOOPIN', HEY? I GOT A GOOD NOTION TO START JABBIN' YA
HOL' YORE HOSSES, SCOWBOY !! I WUZ JUS' SAYIN' – IF THAT BUDDY O' YOR'N AIN'T GONNA SHOW UP, I'D BE RIGHT PROUD TO JINE YE AN' MAKE A FOURSUM

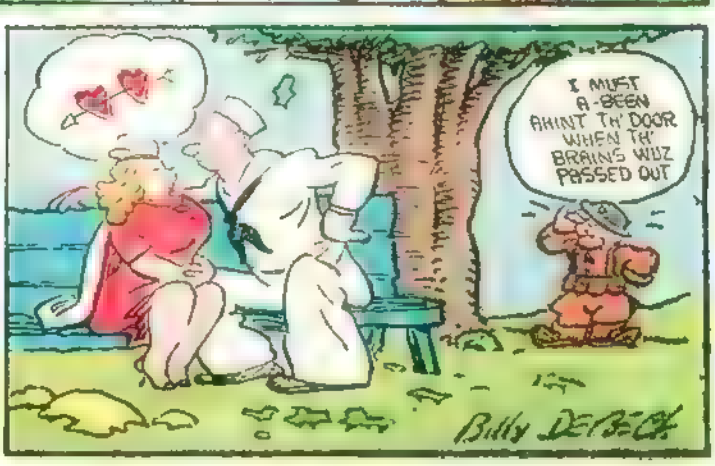

SAY, MARGE – TELL LONA EVER'THING'S O.K. I JUST MET A PAL O' MINE – HE CAN TAKE 'GUNBOAT'S' PLACE – MAKE IT SNAPPY, HONEYPOT
YE BETTER TELL HER I'M A SOLJER, SO SHE WON'T BE DISAPP'INTED







World rights reserved
Copr 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc

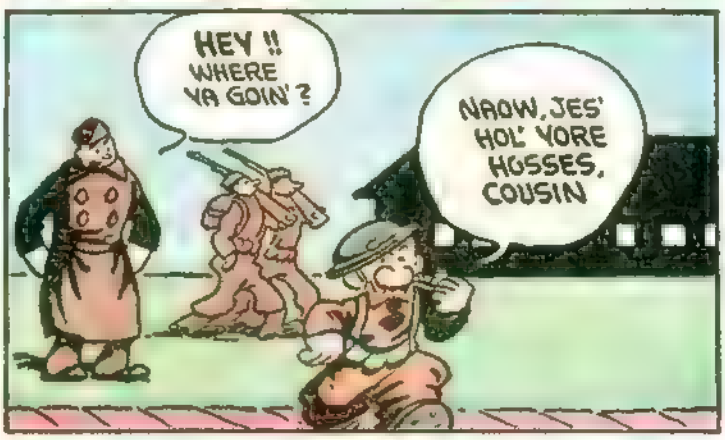


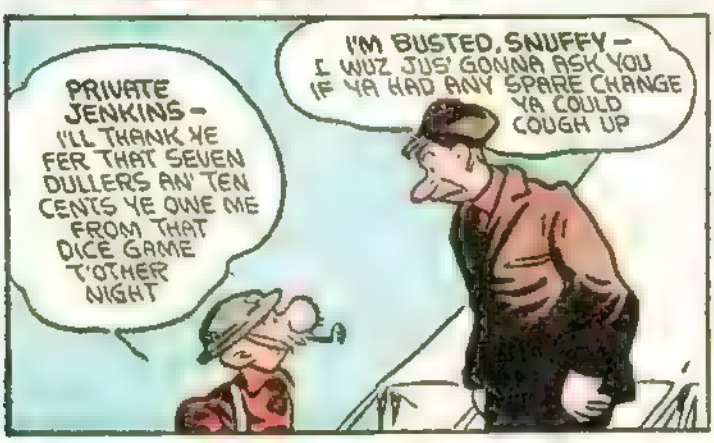
BARNEY GOOGLE

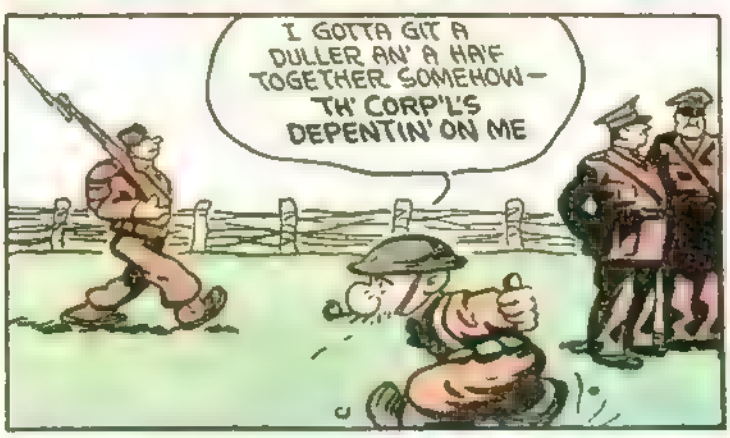
by Billy DEBECK

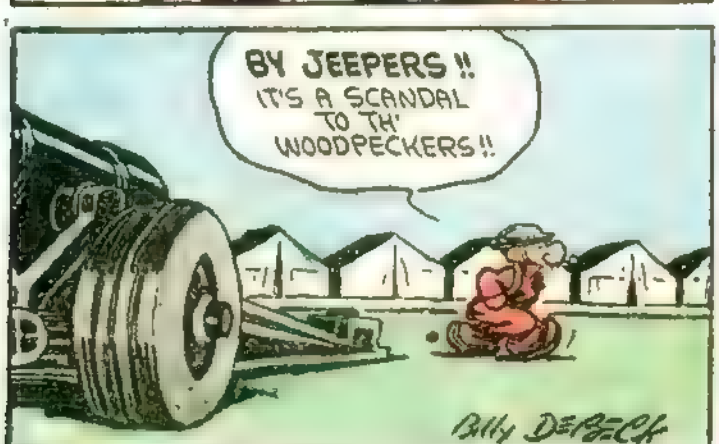
Registered U. S. Patent Office

SO-I GOTTA HANG 'ROUND CAMP ON MY DAY OFF !! BAH !! AFTER THIS I DON'T LOAN NOBODY NUTHIN'
NAOW, DON'T GIT DISCOMBOOBERATED, COUSIN — MEET ME HERE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES




PRIVATE JENKINS — I'LL THANK YE FER THAT SEVEN DULLERS AN' TEN CENTS YE OWE ME FROM THAT DICE GAME T'OTHER NIGHT
I'M BUSTED, SNUFFY — I WUZ JUS' GONNA ASK YOU IF YA HAD ANY SPARE CHANGE YA COULD COUGH UP



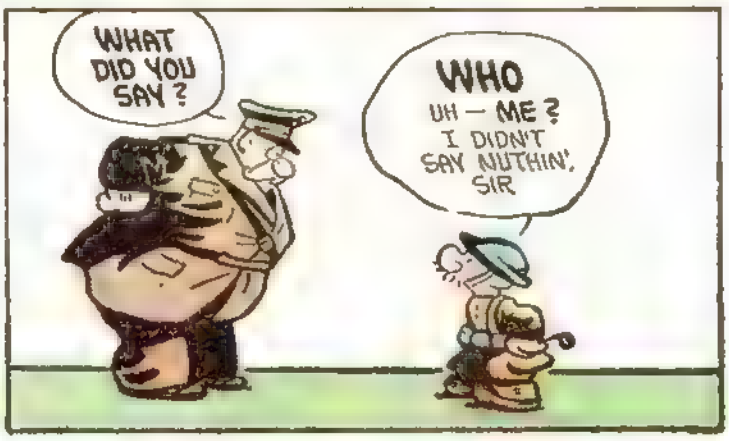


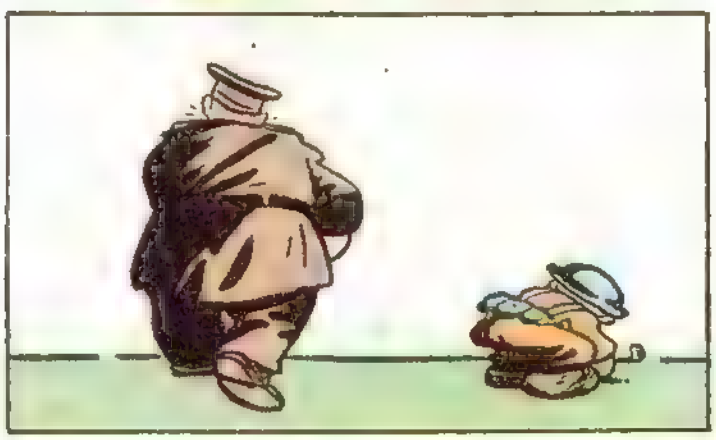
©1942 King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

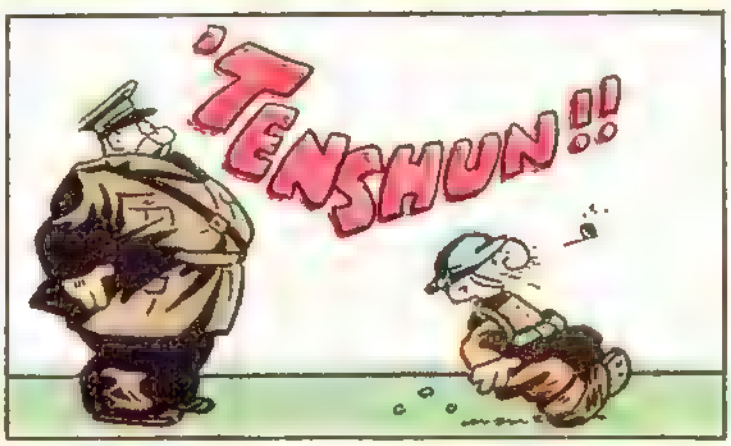
BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

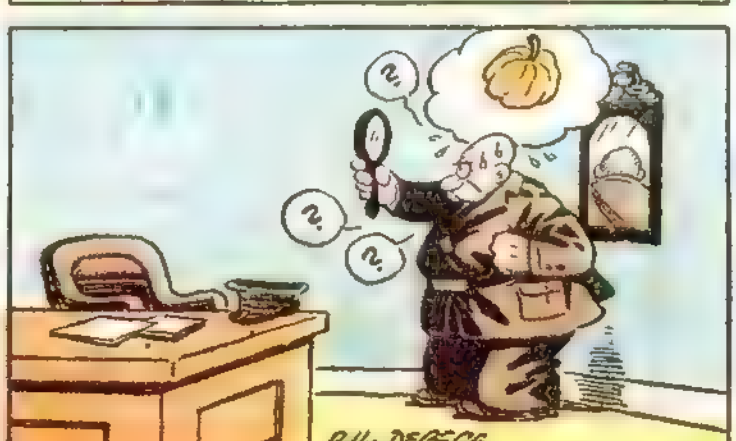
Registered U. S. Patent Office







Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

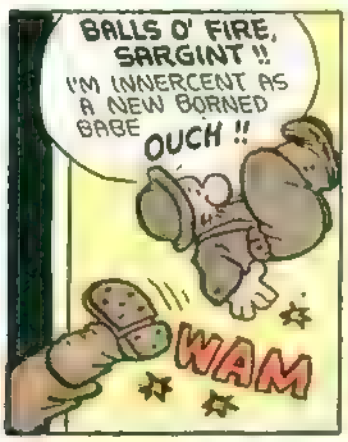


BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

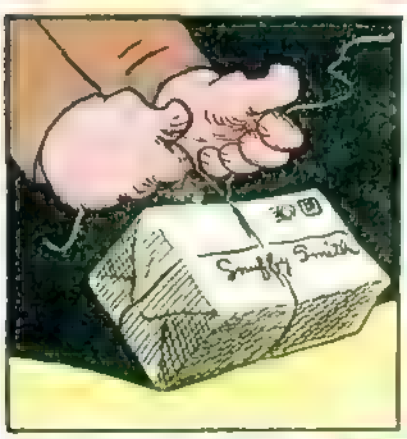
Registered U. S. Patent Office

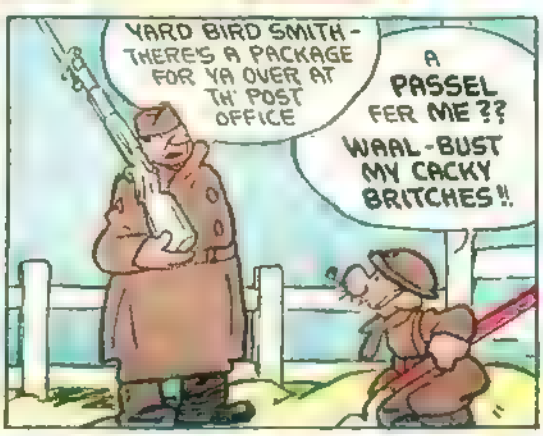
HEY !! YOU GUYS BREAK IT UP AN' PIPE DOWN!
!!@!!☆м!! YA GOTTA DO SUMP'N ABOUT YARD BIRD SMITH, SERGEANT !! HE SWIPED ALMOST HALF A BOX OF HOMEMADE FUDGE MY GIRL SENT TO ME
I SWOW !! I ONLY TASTED TH' STUFF I —

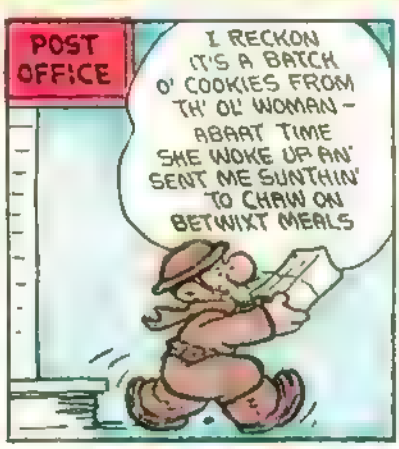


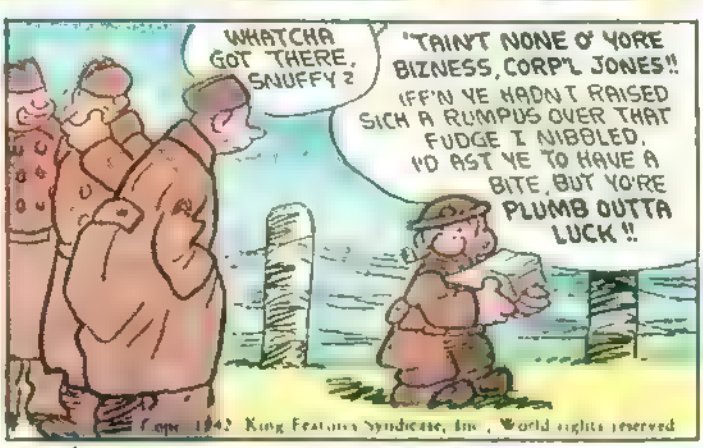
AN' THIS AIN'T TH' FIRST TIME HE FRISKED MY PACKAGES FROM HOME — WHY !! ONLY LAST WEEK —
I THINK MEBBY WE OUGHT TO LEARN HIM A LESSON — WHERE'S THAT BOX TH' FUDGE COME IN ?

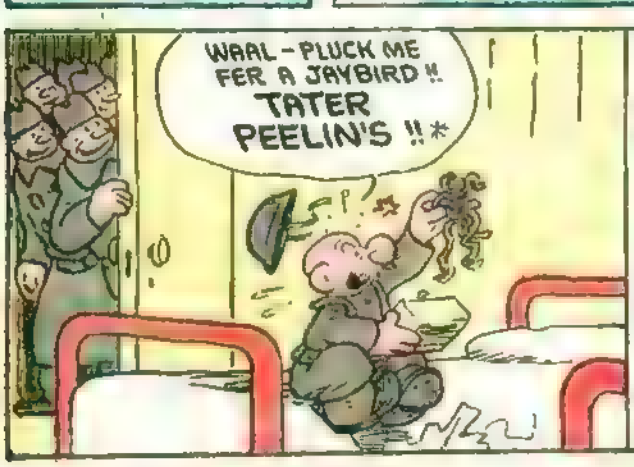
HERE IT IS — WHATCHA GOT UP YOUR SLEEVE, SARGE ?
NOW, GET TH' WRAPPIN' PAPER AN' SOME STRING — WE'LL ERASE YOUR NAME AND WRITE " SNUFFY SMITH "






POST OFFICE
I RECKON IT'S A BATCH O' COOKIES FROM TH' OL' WOMAN — ABAAT TIME SHE WOKE UP AN' SENT ME SUNTHIN' TO CHAW ON BETWIXT MEALS


WHATCHA GOT THERE, SNUFFY ?
"TAINT NONE O' YORE BIZNESS, CORP'L JONES !! IFF'N YE HADN'T RAISED SICH A RUMPUS OVER THAT FUDGE I NIBBLED, I'D AST YE TO HAVE A BITE, BUT YO'RE PLUMB OUTTA LUCK !!
Copr. 1942 King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

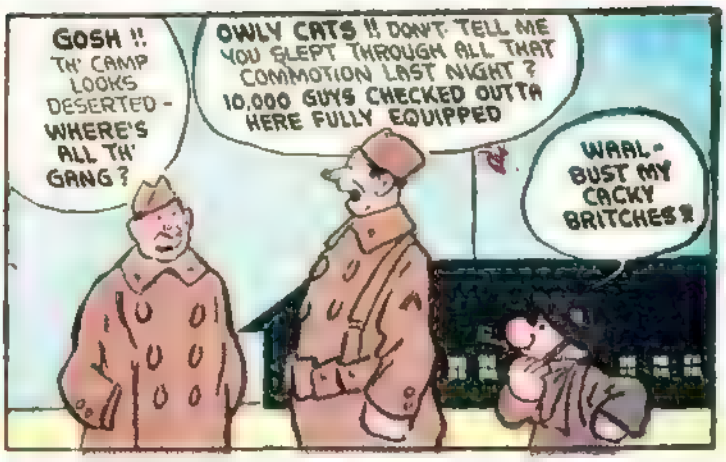


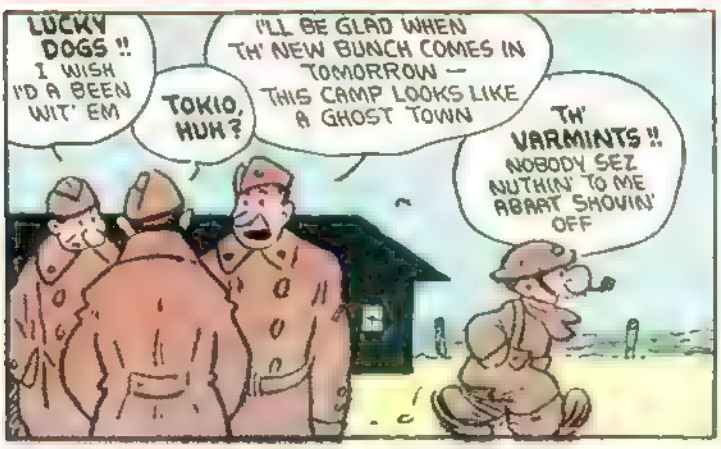
BACK IN THE BIG SMOKIES AT THIS VERY MOMENT

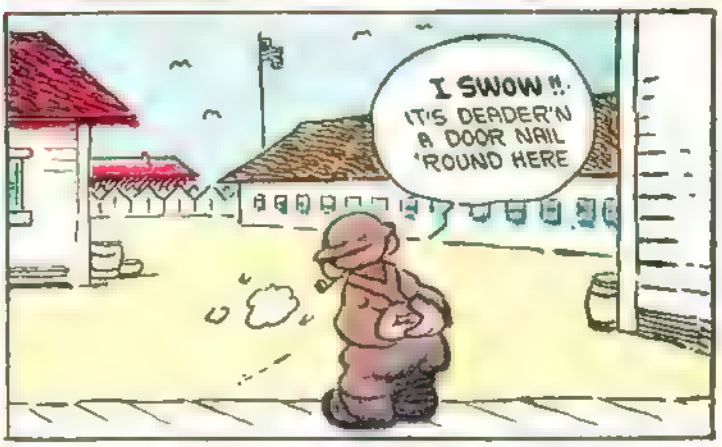
Billy DEBECK

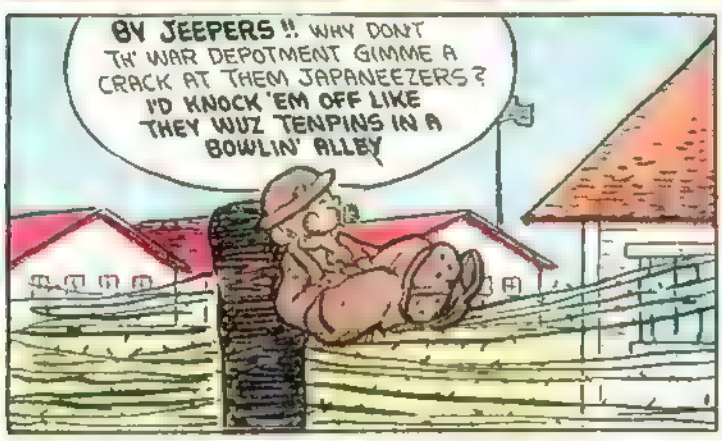
BARNEY GOOGLE

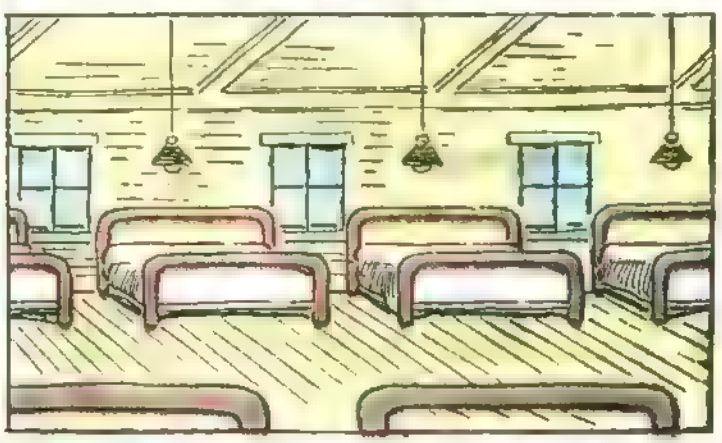
by Billy DEBECK

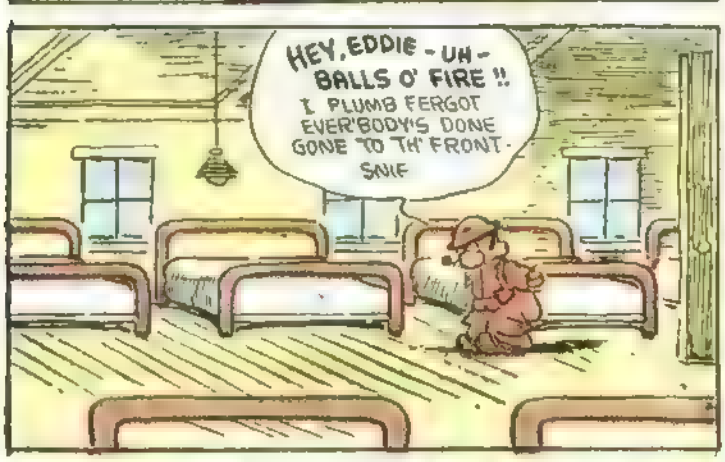

GOSH !! TH' CAMP LOOKS DESERTED - WHERE'S ALL TH' GANG ?
OWLY CATS !! DON'T TELL ME YOU SLEPT THROUGH ALL THAT COMMOTION LAST NIGHT ? 10,000 GUYS CHECKED OUTTA HERE FULLY EQUIPPED
WAAL - BUST MY CACKY BRITCHES !!

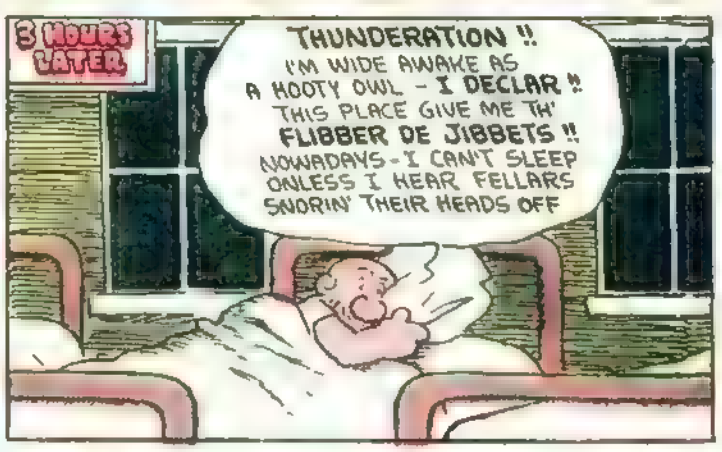

LUCKY DOGS !! I WISH I'D A BEEN WIT' EM
TOKIO, HUH ?
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN TH' NEW BUNCH COMES IN TOMORROW — THIS CAMP LOOKS LIKE A GHOST TOWN
TH' VARMINTS !! NOBODY SEZ NUTHIN' TO ME ABAAT SHOVIN' OFF

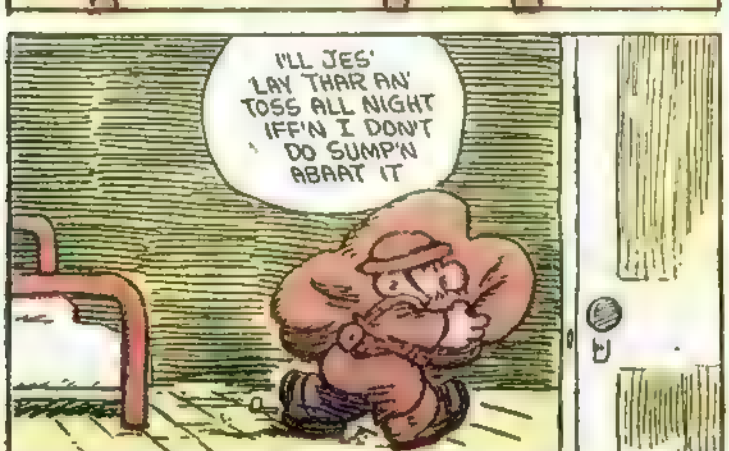


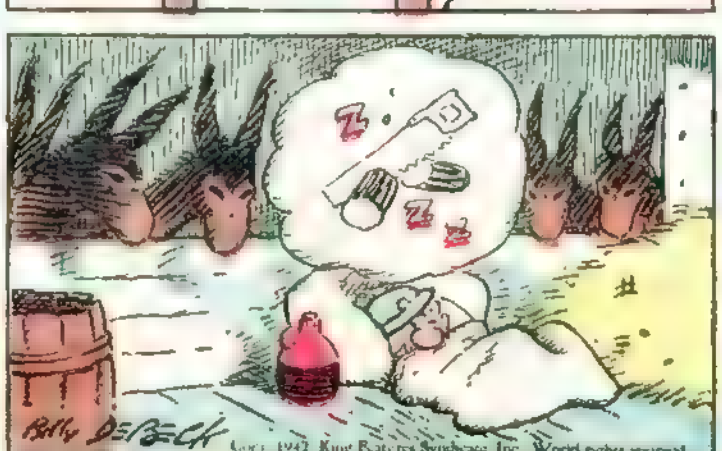

BY JEEPERS !! WHY DON'T TH' WAR DEPOTMENT GIMME A CRACK AT THEM JAPANEEZERS ? I'D KNOCK 'EM OFF LIKE THEY WUZ TENPINS IN A BOWLIN' ALLEY





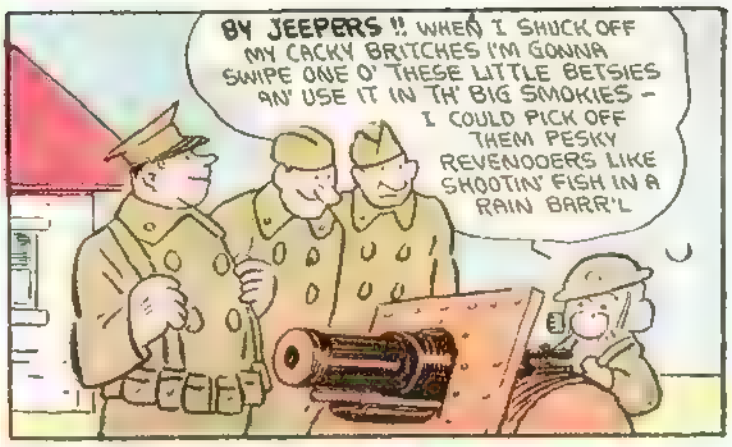

3 HOURS LATER
THUNDERATION !! I'M WIDE AWAKE AS A HOOTY OWL - I DECLAR !! THIS PLACE GIVE ME TH' FLIBBER DE JIBBETS !! NOWADAYS - I CAN'T SLEEP ONLESS I HEAR FELLARS SNORIN' THEIR HEADS OFF





BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

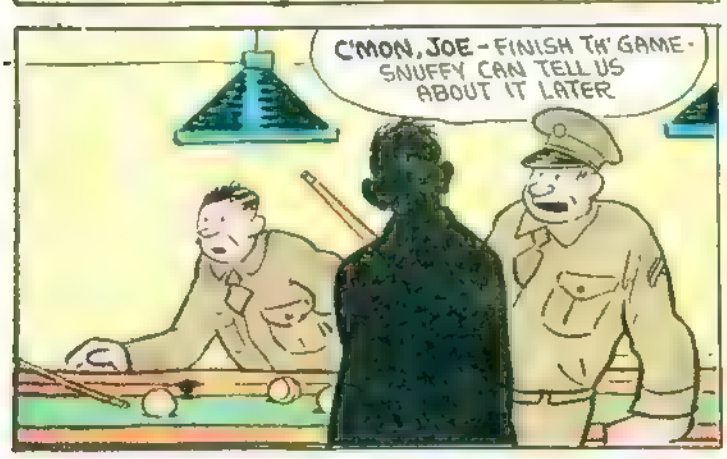

BY JEEPERS !! WHEN I SHUCK OFF MY CACKY BRITCHES I'M GONNA SWIPE ONE O' THESE LITTLE BETSIES AN' USE IT IN TH' BIG SMOKIES - I COULD PICK OFF THEM PESKY REVENOOERS LIKE SHOOTIN' FISH IN A RAIN BARR'L

BOY !! YOU'RE GONNA HAVE WHISKERS DOWN TO HERE WHEN YOU GET BACK TO THE BIG SMOKIES
MEBBY WHEN TH' ARMY LANDS IN JAVA YOU'LL LIKE IT SO WELL YA WON'T WANNA COME BACK, SNUFFY
WHAR'S JAVA ?

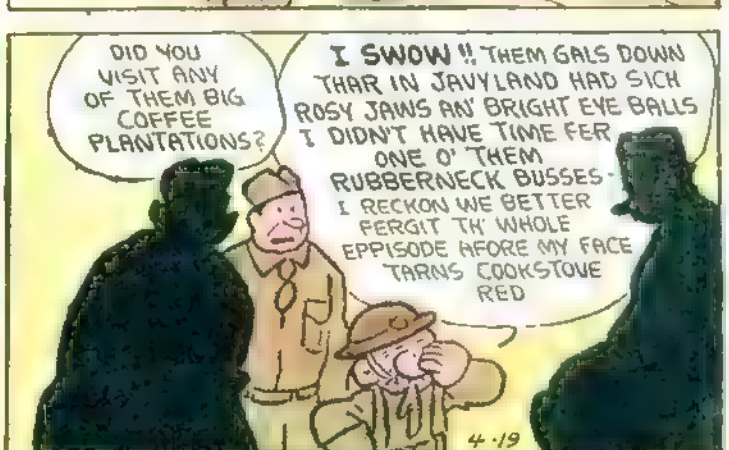
GOSH !! IS THAT GUY DUMB ? NEVER HEARD OF JAVA BORNEO AUSTRALIA THEM TOWNS DON'T MEAN NUTTON TO HIM
HAW !! HE THINKS JAVA IS SUMP'N YA DUNK YOUR DOUGHNUTS IN
HEY !! YOU MUGS QUIT RIBBIN' SNUFFY !! C'MON OVER TO TH CANTEEN, YARD BIRD I'LL SHOW YA A MAP OF TH' WORLD AN' POINT OUT THEM PLACES TO YA

NOW, YA KNOW WHERE JAVA, BORNEO AN' AUSTRALIA IS - MAYBE THOSE WISE GUYS IN COMPANY B WILL LAY OFFA YA NOW
YEP - I DON'T RECKON I COULD GIT LOST NOW

YES SIR EE - I'D RUTHER BE IN JAVA NOW 'NEN ENNYPLACE ON TH' FACE O' TH' GREEN AIRTH - I'LL NEVER FERGIT TH' FUN I HAD IN JAVA
GOSH - YOU BEEN TO JAVA ??
GEE - WHAT WAS YA DOIN' WAY OVER THERE, SNUFFY ?



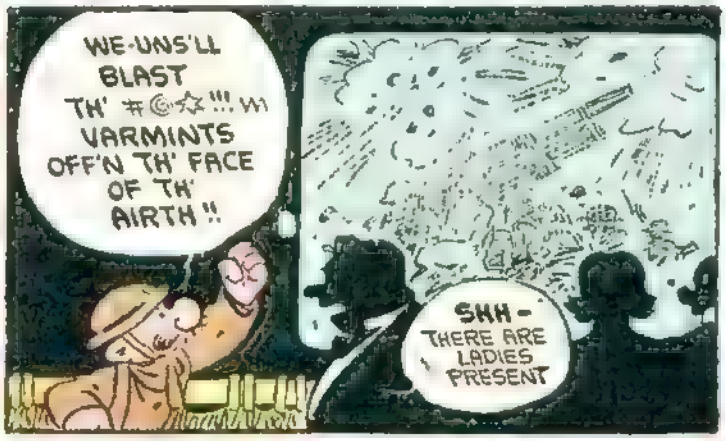
NOT A BLESSET PITCHER OF JAVA IN TH' WHOLE BOOK !!
ONFORTUNUTLY I CAN'T RIDDLE OUT THIS FINE PRINTIN' WIFOUT MY SPECTACLES !! @ # ☆ !! NAOW I AM IN A QUARRY !!
C'MON - LE'S CALL OFF TH' GAME AND FIND SNUFFY
OH, YEAH !! HE WUZ GONNA TELL US ALL ABOUT JAVA

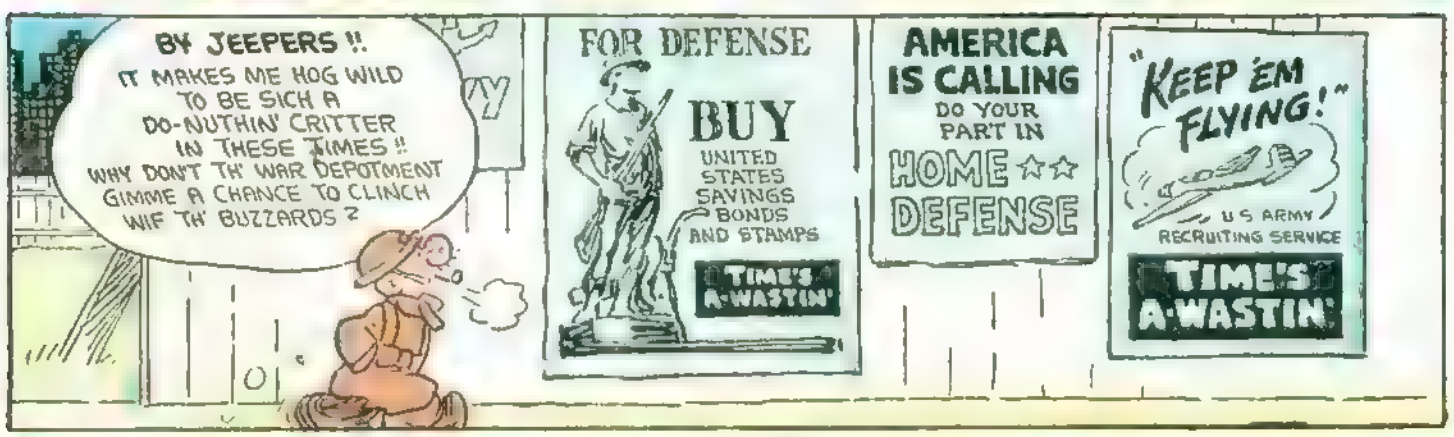

DID YOU VISIT ANY OF THEM BIG COFFEE PLANTATIONS?
I SWOW !! THEM GALS DOWN THAR IN JAVYLAND HAD SICH ROSY JAWS AN' BRIGHT EYE BALLS I DIDN'T HAVE TIME FER ONE O' THEM RUBBERNECK BUSSES - I RECKON WE BETTER FERGIT TH' WHOLE EPPISODE AFORE MY FACE TARNS COOKSTOVE RED
4-19

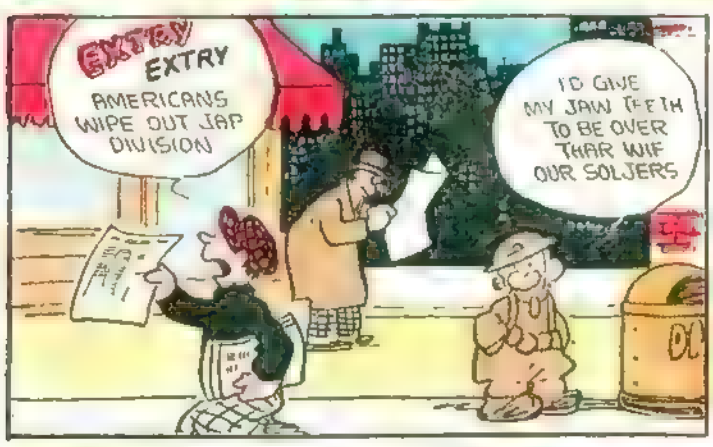
BARNEY GOOGLE

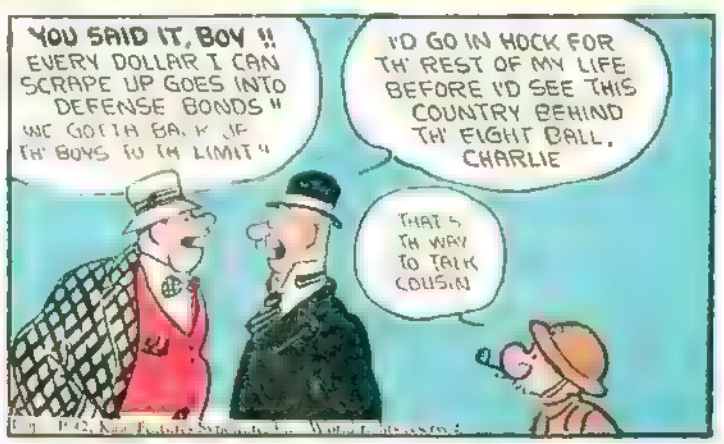
by Billy DeBeck

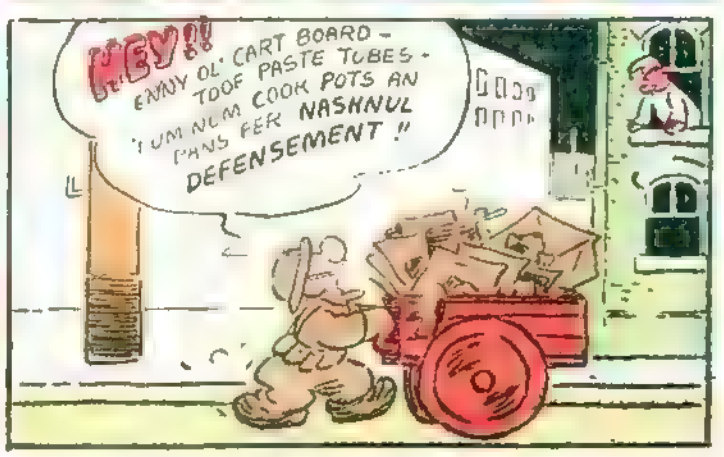
Registered U. S. Pat. Office




BY JEEPERS!! IT MAKES ME HOG WILD TO BE SICH A DO-NUTHIN' CRITTER IN THESE TIMES!! WHY DON'T TH' WAR DEPOTMENT GIMME A CHANCE TO CLINCH WIF TH' BUZZARDS?
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
TIME'S A-WASTIN'
AMERICA IS CALLING
DO YOUR PART IN
HOME DEFENSE
"KEEP 'EM FLYING!"
U.S. ARMY RECRUITING SERVICE
TIME'S A-WASTIN'




YOU SAID IT, BOY!! EVERY DOLLAR I CAN SCRAPE UP GOES INTO DEFENSE BONDS"
I'D GO IN HOCK FOR TH' REST OF MY LIFE BEFORE I'D SEE THIS COUNTRY BEHIND TH' EIGHT BALL, CHARLIE
THAT'S TH' WAY TO TALK COUSIN

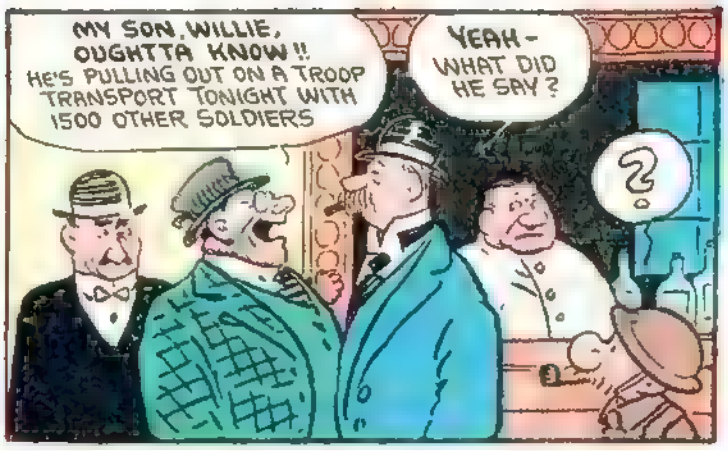


BARNEY GOOGLE
by Billy DEBECK
Registered U. S. Patent Office
(OUCH !! MY FOOT !! BELIEVE ME, THIS IS THE LAST TURKEY TROT I'LL EVER DO TO CONGA MUSIC !)
OH, SNUFFY - WOULD YOU PLEASE GET ME A DRINK ?
SHOR, I WILL, HONEY POT - LEF FOOT UP, WOBBLE ON ROUND - LEF' - RIGHT
HEY, EDDIE - GO OVER AN' CUT IN ON YARD BIRD SMITH - MARGIE JUST FLASHED ME A SOS !!
GEE - I CAN'T DANCE THIS STUFF
G'WAN EDDIE - TAKE HER FOR A WALK IN TH' MOONLIGHT
I SWOW !! I HAINT HAD SO MUCH FUN SENCE THAT FOURTH O' JULY PICNIC DOWN IN HOOTIN' HOLLER - WHAR YE, MARGIE ?
HEY, LADY !! WATCH YORE FOOT !! YE HAINT GOT TH' MANNERS OF A BLUE NOSE MULE
YE HAINT SEEN MARGIE ? WHAR YE RECKON SHE BE, COUSIN ??
AH DON'T RECKON AH KNOW WHAR SHE BE, SUH
YOU'RE SO FUNNY, PHIL -
HAYOOO MARGIE !! I GOT YORE PUNCH - COME AN' GIT IT !!
WHO - MARGIE ? WHY, SHE WENT BACK TO TOWN ON TH 11 O'CLOCK BUS WITH EDDIE SPENCE - SWELL PARTY WASN'T IT, HUH ?
BALLS O' FIRE !! OF ALL TH' GIDDY, UNGRATEFUL FEMALES IN TH' NEWNITED STATES AN' CANADY - THAT MARGIE IS TH' WUSS !!
ENNYHOW SHE WUZ AWK'ARD AS A PIG CAUGHT IN A GATE Z Z Z A PURTY FACE WIF NAUGHT BEHIND IT Z Z Z
Billy DeBeck
© 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

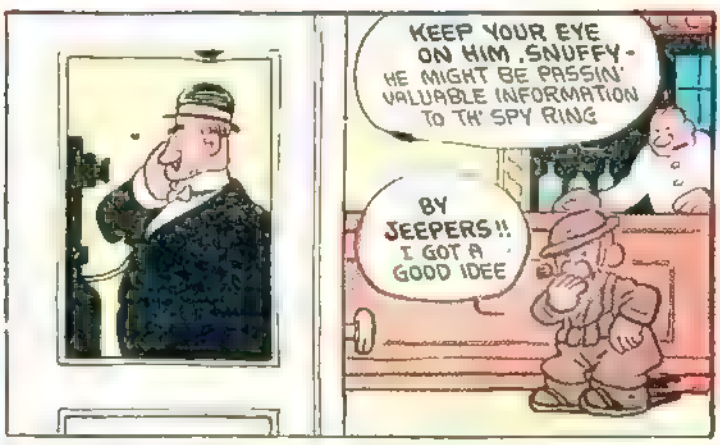
BARNEY GOOGLE

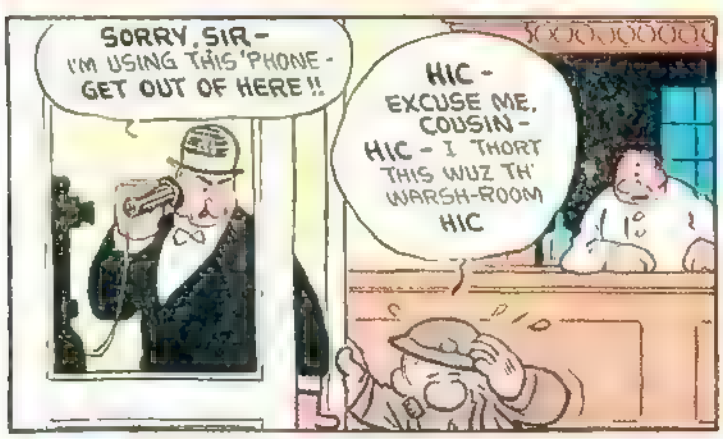
by Billy DEBECK

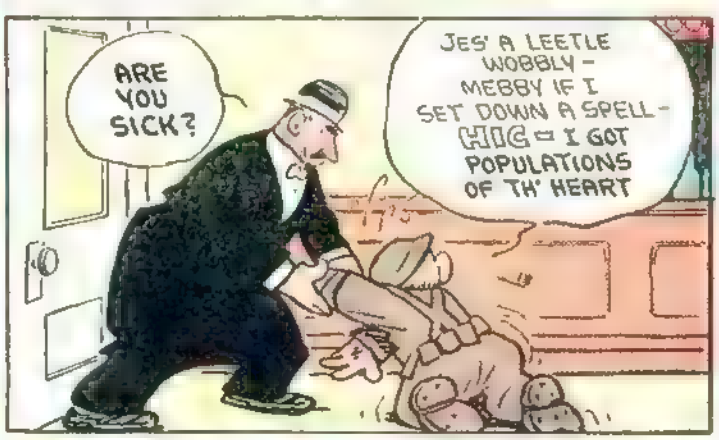
Registered U. S. Patent Office



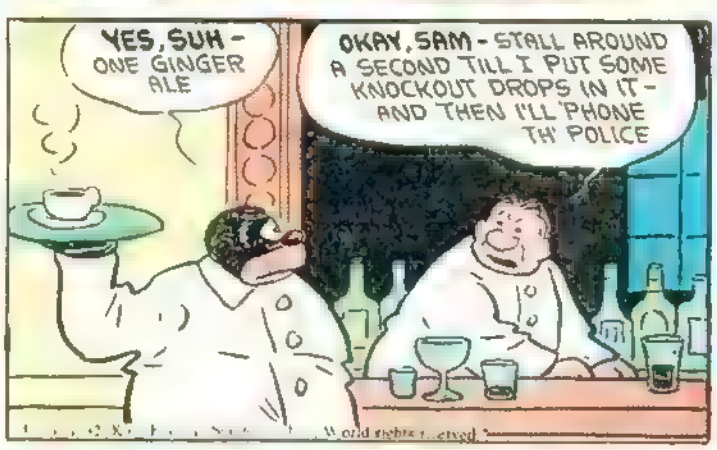
THAT'S THE KIND OF LOOSE TALK THAT SINKS SHIPS, SNUFFY!! DIDJA NOTICE THE SUSPICIOUS-LOOKIN' GUY, STANDING RIGHT BEHIND THAT LOUD MOUTH? HE TOOK IN EVERY WORD - TH' REPEAT IT OVER TO THE TELEPHONE WITH
I SWOW!! D'VE RECKON HE'S ONE O' THEM LOW-DOWN SPIES?

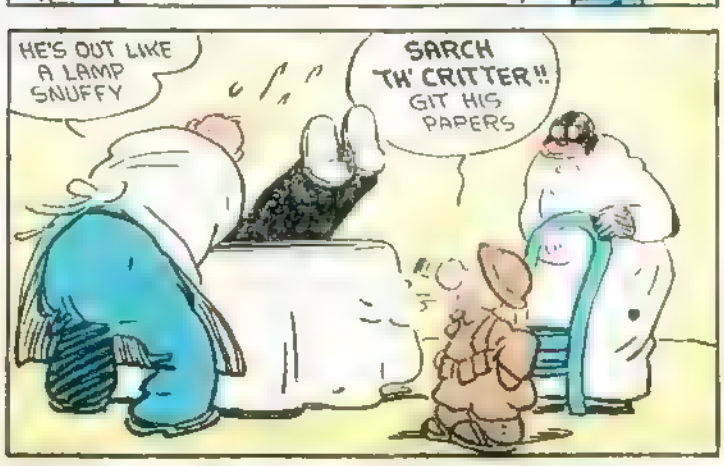


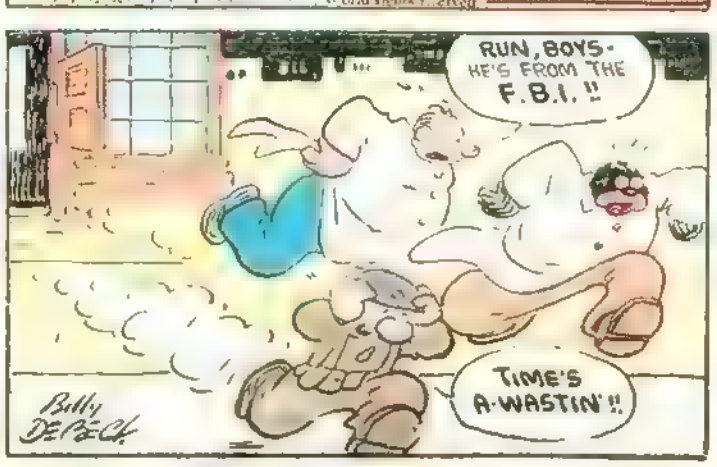




GET HIM A CUP OF BLACK COFFEE - HURRY!! AND BRING ME A GINGER ALE
I GOTTA FIGGER SOME WAY TO GO THROUGH TH' VARMINT'S POCKETS - GIT EVIDENCE



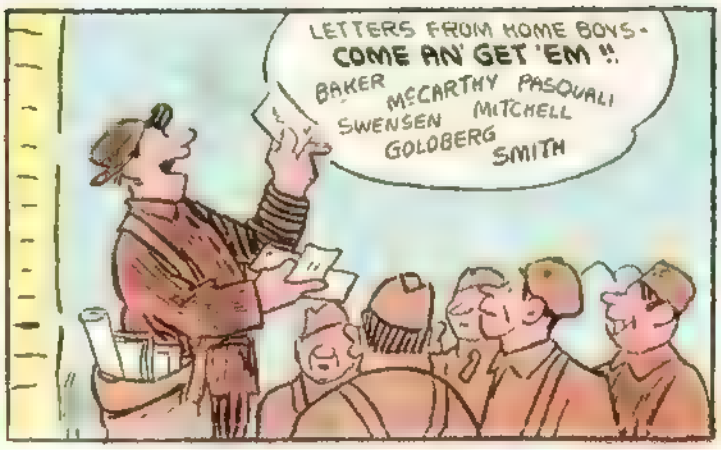


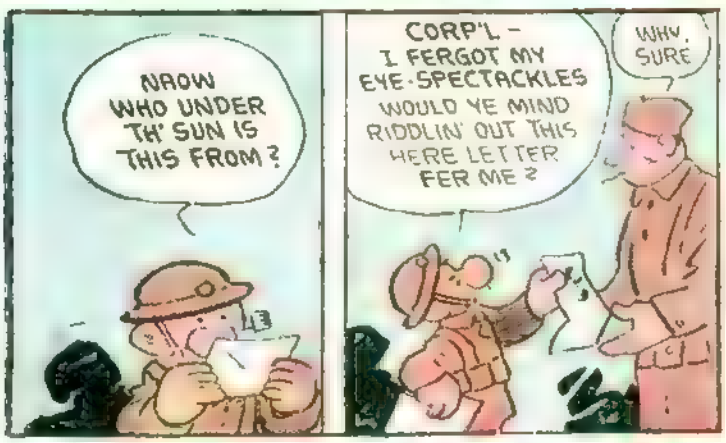


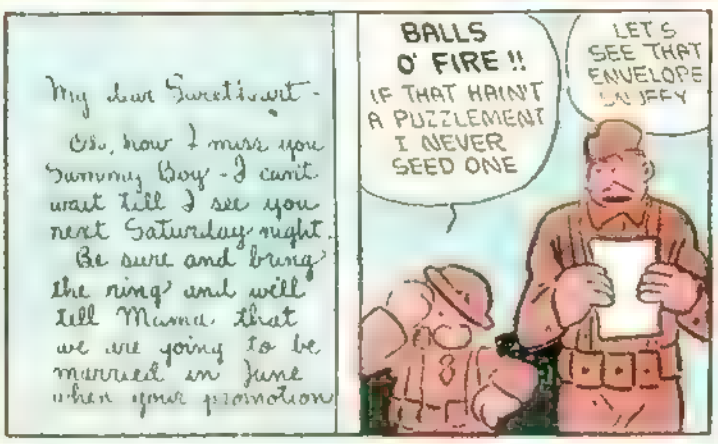
BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

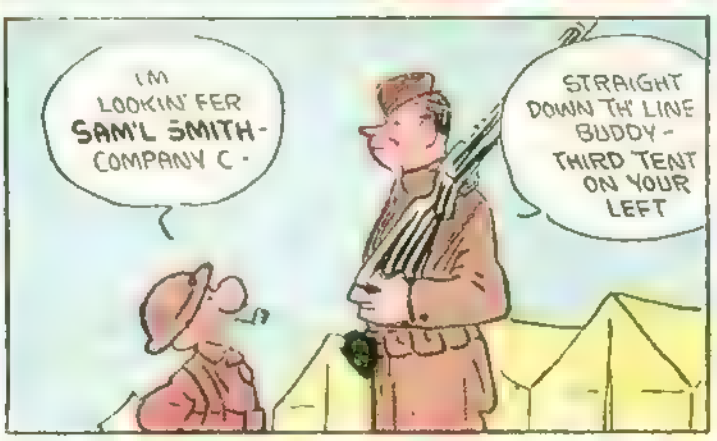
Registered U.S. Patent Office

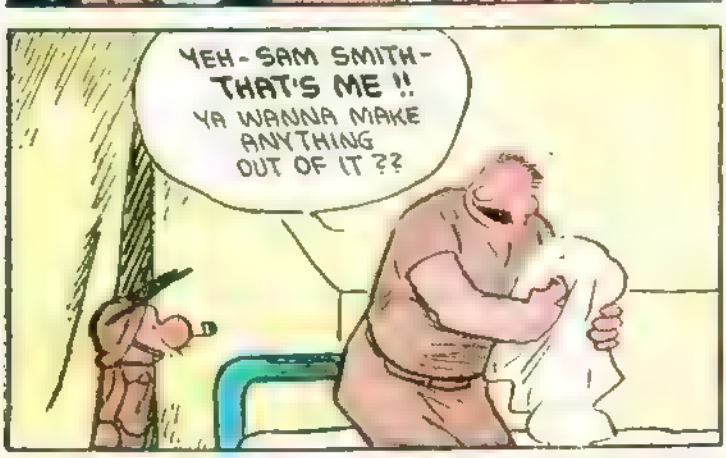



NAOW WHO UNDER TH' SUN IS THIS FROM ?
CORP'L - I FERGOT MY EYE-SPECTACKLES WOULD YE MIND RIDDLIN' OUT THIS HERE LETTER FER ME ?
WHY, SURE

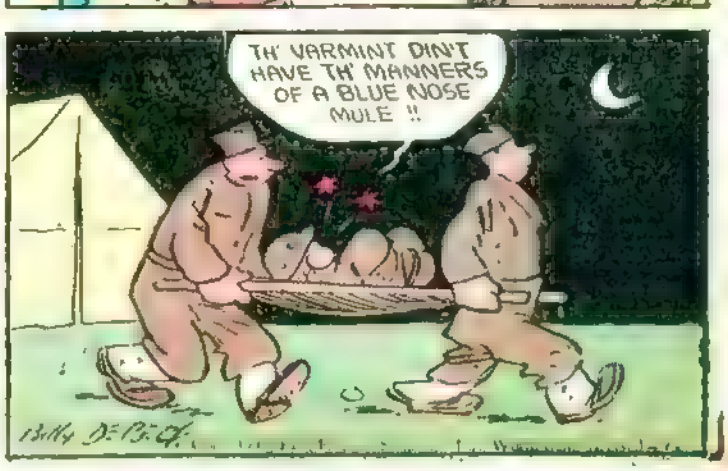

My dear Sweetheart -
Oh, how I miss you Sunny Boy - I can't wait till I see you next Saturday night. Be sure and bring the ring and will tell Mama that we are going to be married in June when your promotion
BALLS O' FIRE !! IF THAT HAIN'T A PUZZLEMENT I NEVER SEED ONE
LET'S SEE THAT ENVELOPE ON JEFF

THIS LETTER'S ADDRESSED TO S SMITH - COMPANY C HEY !! THIS AIN'T FOR YOU, SNUFFY
I SWOW !!
WAAL - IF THAT AIN'T A SCANDAL TO TH' WOOD PECKERS !!
HERE !! DON'T GET ME MIXED UP IN THIS





DON'T FERGIT, COUSIN - SHE SEZ FER YE TO FETCH TH' RING TH' NEXT TIME YE GO THAR LALLYGAGGIN' - IFF'N SHE'S GOT A FRIEND I'D BE RIGHT PROUD TO JINE YE
? ? ?
TIMES



BARNEY GOOGLE

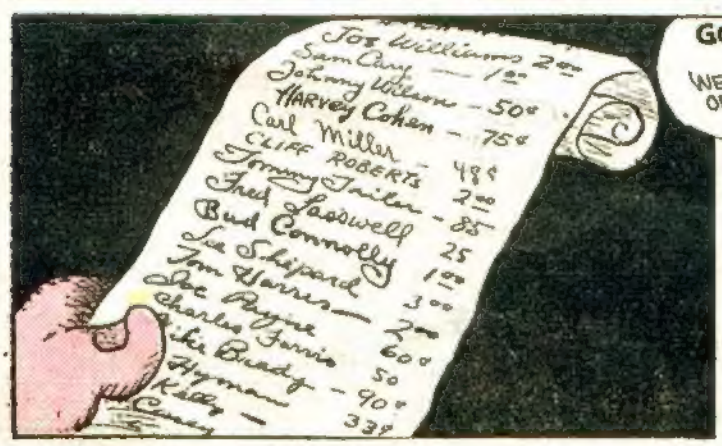
by Billy DeBeck

OH, BOY !! WILL YOU GET A LOAD OF THIS ? MADEMOISELLE TUTU, FAMOUS FRENCH DANCER AND GENERAL ROSEWATER HAVE ANNOUNCED THEIR ENGAGEMENT !!
WELL - I'LL BE - -
WAAL, I SWOW !! LET'S SEE TH' PORE GAL'S PITCHER

Society
GENERAL ROSEWATER
THE GLAMOROUS MADEMOISELLE TUTU
BRILLIANT JUNE WEDDING AT THE NATION'S CAPITOL TO CLIMAX WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP

NO KIDDIN', SNUFFY !! YA OUGHTTA HUNT UP THE GENERAL AND CONGRATULATE HIM
OFFHAND, I'D SAY SHE WUZ TOL'ABLE YOUNG - AN' A UP AN' COMIN' FEMALE

EVER'BODY'S CHIPPIN' IN TO BUY TH' GEN'RIL A WEDDIN' PRESENT CORP'L - IFF'N YE CAN'T SPARE A LEETLE FOLDIN' MONEY, JES' FORK OVER YORE LOOSE CHANGE AN' DON'T MAKE SICH A FACE
OKAY, YARD BIRD I GUESS I GOTTA GO 'LONG WIT' TH' REST O' YOU PATSIES



GOSH, SNUFFY - YA GOT ALMOST EIGHTY BUCKS IN TH' POT !! WE OUGHTTA DECIDE ON WHAT SORT OF A PRESENT WE'RE GONNA BUY - HUH ?
I BEEN DOIN' A HEAP OF PONDERIN' - RUTHER'N BUY 'EM SUNTHIN' THEY DON'T NEED I CALCULATE I ORTER SEE TH' GEN'RIL AN' ASK HIM WHAT HIM AN' HIS BRIDE WOULD LOVE THE MOST TO HAVE
World rights reserved. Copyr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc.
Billy DeBeck

PSST - DON'T LET HIM KNOW I'M HERE - I WANNA BUST IN AN' SUSPRISE HIM
OKAY, SNUFFY - I GUESS HE WON'T GET SORE WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHAT TH' FELLERS GOT UP THEIR SLEEVE

THIS IS GENERAL ROSEWATER - MADEMOISELLE TUTU - I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION !! IF YOU GAVE THE PAPERS THAT PREPOSTEROUS STORY - I'LL - I'LL -

BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

SPOSE SNUFFY TAKES A RUN-OUT POWDER WITH ALL THAT DOUGH WE KICKED IN FOR THE GENERAL'S WEDDIN' PRESENT?
DON'T WORRY, MITCH— I BEEN KEEPIN' MY EYE ON HIM— HE'S IN THE OL' MAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE RIGHT NOW!! I SEEN HIM GO IN

SAAY—WHERE YA BEEN ALL THIS TIME? WE WERE JUS' GONNA SEND OUT A POSSE AFTER YA!!
PUF PUF TH' WEDDIN'S OFF, FELLARS!! I JUS' HEERED TH' GEN'RIL TALKIN' OVER TH' 'PHONE AN' HE WUZ BAWLIN' TH' DAYLIGHTS OUT'N MAM'ZELLE TUTU FER COOKIN' UP SICH A SCANDALOUS LIE!!
PIPE DOWN, SNUFFY— HERE COMES TH' CAPTAIN

I'LL SW'AR ON TH' WITNESS STAND, GEN'RIL, I WUZN'T EAVESDRAPPIN' A-PURPOSE— WHEN I UNLATCHED TH' DOOR YE WUZ BUSY ON TH' 'PHONE
RRR RR
SO!! YOU ADMIT YOU OVERHEARD MY TELEPHONE CONVERSATION WITH MADEMOISELLE TUTU!! BY JOVE!! IF YOU REPEAT ONE WORD OF THIS TO A LIVING SOUL, I'LL—

I HAVE THINK IT OVER— NOW, YOU LEESEN WIZ ME, BEEG BOY ROSIE!! YOU HAF BREAK MY HEART AND DEES ISS NOT GOOD!! I LOAF YOU— DO NOT FORGET— YOU WRITE ME SUCH NIZE LETTERS!!

World rights reserved
—Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

BALLS O' FIRE, GEN'RIL!! AN' YE ACTIALLY SET DOWN AN' WRIT TH' GAL INCRIMATORY LETTERS? SICH A ARSYNINE THING TO DO!!
YARD BIRD SMITH!! MY CAREER IS RUINED, IF I DON'T GET THOSE LETTERS!! PREPARE TO LEAVE CAMP TOMORROW ON A VERY DANGEROUS ERRAND!!
Billy DEBECK

BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DEBECK

Registered U. S. Patent Office

PSST - TH' OL' MAN'S FIGGERIN' ON SENDIN' ME DOWN TO WARSHIN'TON TER DO A LEETLE SECOND-STORY WORK- IFF'N I CAN SWIPE THEM LOVE LETTERS HE DONE WRIT TO MA'MZELLE TUTU, HE SEZ I'LL BE PERMOTED TO CAP'N

YES, SIR

TELL YARD BIRD SMITH TO REPORT IN MY OFFICE AT ONCE !!

COME IN AND SHUT THAT DOOR, YOU BLABBING IDIOT !! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO KEEP MY AFFAIRS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL !!

I SWOW, GEN'RIL - I NEVER SEED YE LOOK SO DISCOMBOOBERATED

WITHOUT A SHADOW OF DOUBT, YOU'RE THE MOST INCOMPETENT, IRRESPONSIBLE, DISREPUTABLE NINCOMPOOP I HAVE —- BY JOVE !! YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I HAVE HALF A MIND TO DO? CALL THE NEWSPAPERS AND TELL THEM IT'S YOU THAT MADEMOISELLE TUTU IS ENGAGED TO —- SHE'LL BE LAUGHED RIGHT OUT OF WASHINGTON SOCIETY !!

BALLS O' FIRE, GEN'RIL !! WHAT ABAAT MY OL' WOMAN BACK IN TH' BIG SMOKIES ?

HAW HAW I CAN JUST SEE THE LOOK ON HER FACE WHEN SHE READS TOMORROW'S PAPERS- " MADEMOISELLE TUTU TO MARRY YARD BIRD SMITH, LOWEST RANKING SOLDIER IN U.S ARMY — NOT GENERAL ROSEWATER AS RUMORED " HAW HAW

HIT SOUNDS PLUMB ARSYNINE TER ME GEN'RIL

B-BUT, GENERAL ROSEWATER - YES - YES - OF COURSE - WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY - YES - I THINK WE HAVE A CUT OF YARD BIRD SMITH IN THE FILES

CITY EDITOR

Society

General Rosewater

Mademoiselle Tutu

Yard bird Smith

MADEMOISELLE TUTU, FAMOUS FRENCH DANCER, WILL MARRY YARD BIRD SNUFFY SMITH, LOWEST RANKING SOLDIER IN U.S ARMY

EXACT DATE TO BE ANNOUNCED WHEN SNUFFY'S DIVORCE FROM HILL BILLY WIFE BECOMES FINAL

LAST WEEK IT WAS ERRONEOUSLY REPORTED THAT GENERAL ROSEWATER AND TUTU WERE ENGAGED

SCAT !! MA'MZELLE TUTU AIN'T IN NO MOOD TO TALK TO NO MO' REPORTAHS

Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

BARNEY GOOGLE

by Billy DeBeck

Registered U.S. Patent Office

RUFE !! DID YE HEAR TH' NEWS THAT'S BEIN' NORATED 'ROUND? SNUFFY SMITH'S FIXIN' TO GIT A DEE-VARSE FROM LOWIZIE !! LEM SEZ IT WUZ IN TH' PAPER
WAAL - PLUCK ME FER A JAYBIRD !! I HAD A FEELIN' WHEN TH' SHIF'LESS SKONK JOINED UP WITH THEM CITY FOLKS

LOOKY !! IT SEZ HERE TH' GAL HE'S GONNA MARRY UP WIF IS A FRENCH BALLAD DANCER, NAME "TUTU"
WAAL - IFF'N THAT DON'T TAKE TH' RAG OFF'N TH' BUSH

I TOL' SAM'L TO HIGH TAIL IT OVER TO LOWIZIE'S PLACE AN' BUST TH' NEWS TO HER
HAIN'T IT SCANDALOUS ?!! I WOULDN'T BE SUSPRISED IFF'N TH' PORE SOUL FLUNG HERSE'F BODACIOUSLY OFF'N TH' BLUFF

IT'S TH' PURE TRUTH, LOWIZIE !! TH' LOW-DO'WN MUSH RAT !! HE DONE TOSSED ME ASIDE LIKE A OL' BOOT !!
NAOW, HOL' YORE JAW, SAM'L !! IT'S ALL SO SUDDINT MY HAID'S SPINNIN' LIKE I WUZ CRITTER-THROWED

IF AH WUZ IN YORE PLACE, I'D GO UP THAR AN' SNATCH TH' NO-COUNT VARMINT BALD-HAIDED - HE AIN'T WUTH TH' POWDER TO BLOW HIM TO KINGDOM COME !!
NAOW, SAM'L - THAR'S ALLUS TWO SIDES TO A FLAPJACK - I WON'T HAVE YE SETTIN' SNUFFY DOWN LOWER'N OTHER FOLKSES

BALLS O' FIRE, AUNTIE !! WHAT'S ALL TH' COMMOTION ABAAT ?
NAOW, DON'T PESTER ME WIF A LOT OF ARSYNINE QUESTIONS, JUGHAID !! YOU-UNS'LL SEE TH' FUR FLY SOON ENUFF
Billy DeBeck